THE

LADY'S MAGAZINE,

OR

ENTERTAINING COMPANION

FOR

THE FAIR SEX;

APPROPRIATED

SOLELY TO THEIR USE AND AMUSEMENT.

For MARCH, 1802.

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This Number is embellished with the following Copper-Plates:

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2 For the Moral Zoölogist—The BOAR.
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5 MUSIC—The Rose. Composed by Mr. Barre.

LONDON:

Printed for G. and J. ROBINSON, No. 25, Pater-noster-Row;

Where Favours from Correspondents continue to be received.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

* THE Tale imitated from the German shall certainly appear in our next.

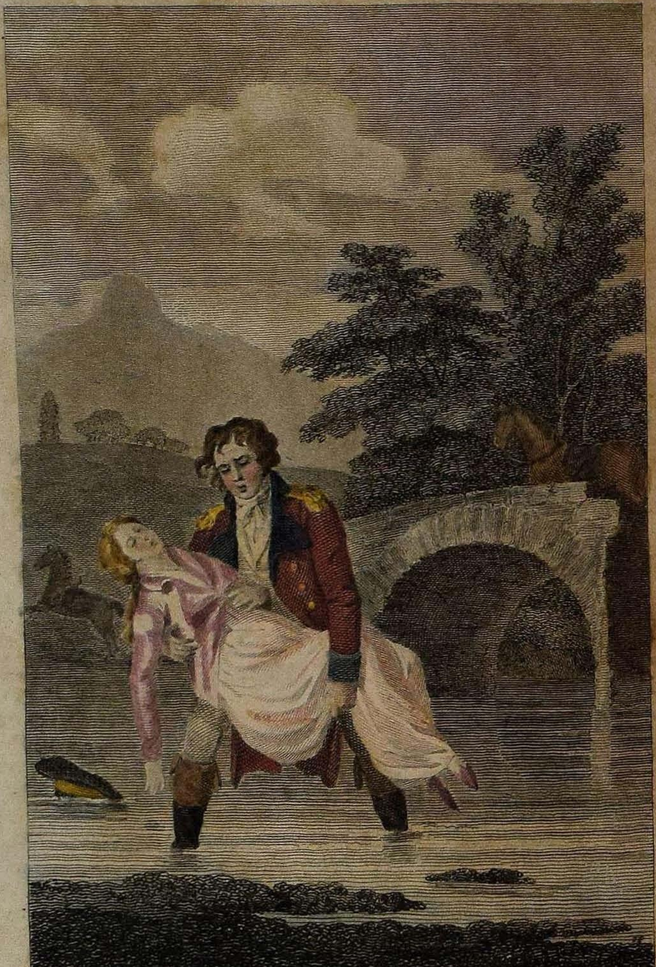
The Essay of Y. Z. is intended for insertion.

Reflections on Peace require revision.

Fidelio to Amanda is at present too incorrect for insertion.

Received—The Lover's Farewell—Lines addressed to Miss Penelope E***—Stanzas written on the Approach of Spring—Enigma by R. C.—Epitaphs communicated by C. F.

Engraved for the Lady's Magazine.



Fidelity & Courage, rewarded by Generosity.

THE
LADY'S MAGAZINE,
FOR
MARCH 1802.

FIDELITY AND COURAGE REWARDED BY GENEROSITY;
A TALE.

(With an elegant Engraving.)

IT is not true that, in this world, virtue is always left to that recompense which a good conscience bestows; generous and expanded minds will sometimes meet with spirits of kindred excellence, as able as they are desirous to reward merit.

Mr. Meredith had been an opulent tradesman in the city of London, but a concurrence of unfortunate circumstances had compelled him to resign his all to his creditors. With the little they permitted him to retain, and some not very munificent presents which he received from his relations, he retired to a country town at a considerable distance from London, where he endeavoured to procure a subsistence by keeping a small shop not overstocked with commodities. But here again misfortune persecuted him. His wife, too much affected with the sad reverse in their situation, sunk into a state of despondency that terminated in a decline, of which she died, leaving him a son, named after his father William. The expenses attending the illness of his wife, and the ill success of his unfrequented shop, soon swallowed up the trifling property which Mr. Meredith had collected together after his failure, and he was reduced to the extreme of poverty; and could only support himself by labour, in which his son assisted him as far as he was able.

One day, while he was pursuing his rustic occupation in the fields, attended by his son, the latter, who had strayed to some distance from him, saw something glitter in the hedge, which on examination proved to be a gold watch. William, who had always been brought up by his father in the strictest principles of honesty and honour, thought only of discovering an owner for what he had found; and, looking about, perceived at a distance a gentleman with a gun, who, attended by a couple of spaniels, had been sporting in those fields. He immediately ran to him, and asked him, with a respectful bow, but with the most artless simplicity, whether he had not lost his watch, showing at the same time what he had found. Mr. Leslie (for that was the name of the gentleman) immediately perceived that it was his watch, which had been drawn out of his pocket by the chain catching as he got through a hedge; and was so pleased with the honesty, the open countenance, and engaging behaviour of the boy, notwithstanding the poverty which his dress evidently in-

dicated, that, after putting to him several questions, to which he received such answers as pleased him still more, he went with him to his father, and, making a liberal present to him, as well as another to the boy, asked him if he should have any objection to his taking his son into his service. Mr. Meredith very thankfully accepted the offer, and William went home with Mr. Leslie.

Mr. Leslie was a man of considerable property; and William, who became his favourite, soon received very liberal wages, the whole of which he carried to his father. Mr. Meredith was likewise constantly employed by Mr. Leslie on his grounds,—not so much because he wanted any labour performed, as that he might furnish the means of support to an honest man.

Both father and son now lived extremely happily and extremely contented; for content depends not on wealth and profusion. Several years elapsed in this manner, till William attained to the age of manhood, and felt a tender impression made on his heart by the ripening charms and innocent simplicity of a country-maiden; for into that breast in which integrity, fidelity, and generosity dwell, love never finds it difficult to enter.

Nancy Marlow was the daughter of a small farmer (for in those days there were small farmers and honest farmers) who lived on the estate of Mr. Leslie. He carried his little produce to market as soon as he could thresh it out; and when he had paid his rent, and the expenses of the year, he had seldom saved more than five shillings. But he lived in what he esteemed plenty, was perfectly contented, and enjoyed the invaluable blessing of a good conscience. He never feared lest future harvests of unexpected abundance should prove his ruin; but what he freely received from the bounty of Providence, he as freely sold at a moderate price. Nancy, his daughter, was as little infected as her father with either self-interest or pride. Convinced as she was that the affection which William modestly and humbly offered her was sincere, she replied to it with reciprocal tenderness; but as neither of them could bring much money into the common stock, their union, by the advice of Nancy's father, was delayed till they should have considered by what means they should maintain themselves and a family. This difficulty an accident very unexpectedly and happily removed.

It chanced, one morning, that as the daughter of Mr. Leslie rode out for an airing, attended by William, her horse, suddenly taking fright as she passed a bridge, threw her over the low wall on the side of it into the water. William, who was a little way behind her, did not lose his presence of mind by the shock he felt at seeing his young mistress in such imminent danger of her life, if she were not already killed by the fall; but, with equal fidelity to his benefactors, and personal courage, instantly dismounted, and, leaping into the water, with much exertion, and at the hazard of his own life, brought his young lady, who had fainted, and was apparently lifeless, to the bank of the rivulet. He remained here for some minutes, in considerable perplexity, scarcely knowing how to act, when fortunately a carriage with a gentleman in it passed that way. To this gentleman he applied for assistance, relating the circumstances of the accident, and requesting that he would convey the

young

young lady, who now began somewhat to revive, in his carriage, to her father's house, which was not more than two or three miles distant. The gentleman readily consented, and seemed not a little surprised when he found that the residence of the lady was the very house to which he was going. But of this he said but little, his attention, and that of the whole family, being entirely engrossed by the situation of the amiable Sophia, who, though weak and faint from the fright she had suffered, was found, to the great joy of her parents and all around her, to have sustained no serious injury.

The gentleman who had brought her home in his carriage now made himself known to the family—'Brother,' said he to Mr. Leslie, 'an absence of twenty years, I find, has completely erased me from your memory. Do you not recollect taking leave of Harry at Gravesend, the anxious tears of my mother, her earnest prayers for my welfare, and the grave and sober advice of my uncle, on whose interest I was to rely for my future fortune?'

Mr. Leslie now recognised his brother with astonishment, and embraced him with transport. Sophia was sufficiently recovered to take part in the general joy; and the late anxiety and alarm seemed to be succeeded by a full tide of satisfaction and happiness.

'But I fear,' said Mr. Henry Leslie, 'that we suffer our attention to be too much confined to ourselves. It appears to me that gratitude demands we should not forget the honest servant who certainly saved the life of Sophia. Where is he? Never in my life did I see such honest anxiety and alarm depicted in the countenance of any man as that he expressed for the situation of his young lady. I believe too he is hurt. I have conceived a very favourable opinion of that lad. You must be acquainted with his character better than I am; but I suspect there is good in him.'

'There is much good in him,' said Mr. George Leslie. 'I have not only never had in my service, but I have never known or heard of, a more faithful, diligent, or generous servant. He would give all he receives to his aged father, but that the latter will not accept it. For the courage with which he hazarded his life to save my daughter, I am certainly his debtor, and I shall find an opportunity to reward him according to his merit, and the gratitude it is my duty to show.'

Inquiry was now made for William; when it was found that, having received a violent contusion by striking against a stump under the water when he first leaped into the stream, and having besides sprained his ancle in his exertions to get his mistress out of the river, he had, when he was satisfied that she had received no dangerous hurt, retired to bed in considerable pain. His father, therefore, who, at his request, had been sent for to attend and assist him, was ushered into the parlour to give an account how his son found himself. With him Mr. Henry Leslie entered into conversation with the utmost affability, and received from him an abridgment of the history of his whole life; in the course of which he casually mentioned that his brother Charles Meredith had gone to the East Indies as an officer in the East India Company's service, and been killed in battle in that country.

'Charles Meredith!' said Mr. Leslie with eagerness—'killed in battle! Can you tell me where and when?'

'At the battle of Plassey, where colonel

colonel, afterwards lord, Clive commanded, and defeated Surajah Dowlah in the year 1757.'

'Heavens!' exclaimed Mr. Leslie, 'then shall I have an opportunity of showing my gratitude to the relatives of a man to whose generous courage, and magnanimous though to him fatal friendship, I am indebted for my life. From a conviction of his virtues and abilities, I had contracted for him the profoundest esteem and warmest friendship, which he returned with equal ardour. In that battle the chance of war had extended me at the feet of a ferocious enemy, who had raised his arm to give the final blow, when Charles, as much the hero as the friend, rushed in to defend me, and brought my insulting foe to the ground. He saved my life, but in effecting it received a mortal wound. Never can I forget him'—He paused a while to give vent to his tears—'But,' continued he, 'I have since realised, and I hope not by unjust means, a considerable fortune. You are what the world calls poor. I have, in my own mind, set apart ten thousand pounds to be distributed among the relatives of my noble-minded friend, if by the most diligent inquiry, after my return to Europe, I should find any of them in want of money. That sum is yours.'

'Oh sir!' exclaimed Mr. Meredith, 'I need not such munificent bounty; the generous goodness of your brother supplies all my wants, which are now become very few: but my son, who is affectionately attached to an amiable and good girl, may, perhaps, be rendered happy by a small part of it.'

'It shall then be yours and his,' said Mr. Leslie: 'use it as you please.'

The reader will readily anticipate the sequel of this history. William soon recovered from the hurts he had received, and was married to his Nancy; to whom, in acknowledgment of the services her husband had rendered him, Mr. George Leslie presented the farm her father rented of him, and which was immediately transferred to her father, to render his old age more comfortable. With the money Mr. Henry Leslie insisted on their accepting, after amply providing for old Mr. Meredith, they took a large farm on the estate of Mr. George Leslie, William's late bounteous master, which they successfully cultivated, and enjoyed in domestic felicity the reward bestowed by gratitude and generosity on virtue, courage, and fidelity.

On RECOLLECTION *and* HOPE.

[*From the French.*]

RECOLLECTION is the spirit of the past, as hope is that of the future. By recollection yesterday still lives; by hope to-morrow is in part present. Recollection is a register, written by the hand of time and our own, in characters more or less ineffaceable; but it is not given to all the world to open and consult it, at every moment and in every page. Hope is another always open, on the leaves of which imagination sketches new prospects more or less romantic; but the hand of time alone can finish these sketches, and render these prospects real. Those which he does not finish he effaces, or sometimes tears them out of the book. In the pages of the latter register are only found castles in the air more or less habitable, and in those of the latter only castles in ruins.

Agreeable recollections are the brothers

brothers of hope; but brothers more happy, as their fortune is made, and they enjoy it without disquietude. Painful recollections are the fathers of fear. Happy he who can avoid any connexion with this melancholy family, which is almost always too closely united! But where is the hand sufficiently firm and adroit continually to draw the curtain on the past, which afflicts and humiliates him, and keep it only open towards what consoles, animates, and encourages him, or on a future which smiles on him, and constantly embellishes each moment of his existence?

The ideas, sentiments, and sensations of the moment, though truly real, are but as so many transitory flashes, while those of the yesterday and the morrow, which recollection and hope continually present to us, are as two torches constantly lighted, which cast on present objects a continual day more or less mild. For the present is so full of the past and of the future, that it frequently appertains more to them than to itself. We live, in fact, much more in what we have been, or what we expect one day to be, than in what we are at present. The two principal parts of our life consist therefore in an ideal past and future; and nothing, perhaps, can more evidently prove the inanity of life, nothing, possibly, would more disgust us with it, than this idea, were it not that the melancholy and mild charm of these same recollections, and that still more seducing of hope, continually exert their power to attach us to it. This double bond is far stronger than that of the enjoyment of the moment, with which, besides, it is almost always confounded; for that is incessantly preceded or followed, step by step, by hope and remembrance. Memory, in a word, is only the shadow, more or less strong, of an object which no longer exists; and hope the luminous image of an object as yet not in existence.

MISCELLANEOUS THOUGHTS *and* MAXIMS.

A DECISIVE proof in favour of the attractions of women is, that though they have every thing against them, both the laws and power, they continually maintain their influence.

Madame de Genlis, being asked for an emblem to express the discretion of lovers, replied, 'I would pourtray a Cupid with his head covered with a veil, and holding a flambeau in his hand, which burns one half of his veil.'

A fine woman once said to the king of Prussia, 'How can you wish for new glory, when you have already gained so much?'—'Ah, madam!' said he, 'how can you, who are so handsome, still put on *rouge?*'

There are many sincere passions, but few constant ones.

The consciousness of our powers augments them.

The Chinese say: 'The sword of women is their tongue, and they never suffer it to rust.'

Man would not be able to travel the rugged road of life without the staff of hope.

Taste has been compared to the sensitive plant: might we not also compare to it pleasures which fly the moment they are touched?

La Rochefoucault has said: 'The refusal of praise is a desire to be praised twice.'—In the same sense it may be said: 'We refuse praise, that another praise-worthy quality, modesty, may be ascribed to us.'

That we may not be offended with the ingratitude of mankind, let us

us endeavour to forget our benefactions.

Women fill the intervals of conversation and life like the cotton and wool put into the chests in which glass and china are packed. The cotton is not reckoned in the account, yet every thing would be broken without it.

The art of educating a child consists greatly in making an accurate distinction between the faults into which he is led by constitution or ignorance, and those he commits from a perversity of disposition.

A greater progress in learning or any profession is frequently made by persons of small fortune, provided they have abilities, than by those who are more wealthy. The force of inclination, the necessity of succeeding, and even the want of assistance, sharpen desire and industry, and bring into action every latent power.

There are more things which excite our fear than which do us injury, and the fear of an evil is frequently more distressing than the evil itself.

There is nothing so contagious, nor which spreads so rapidly, as alarming fear: the imagination once roused immediately pictures to itself the greatest mischiefs.

It is a common custom, (but a wicked one,) of them that are common wicked ones by custom, to wound the fame and taint the reputation of their neighbours with slanders; and, having no less impotency in their tongues than impurity in their hearts, form both opinions and censures according to the mould of evil in themselves. And this they do either like the lapwing, to divert by their false cries the travelling stranger from finding the nest of their filthiness; or, with the curtailed fox in the fable, to endeavour to have all foxes curtailed; or, with the fish sepia, to darken with the pitchy ink of aspersions all the water of the neighbourhood, that so themselves may escape the net of censure justly cast to catch them; or else, to have themselves thought as good as any other, they will not have any thought good that dwell near them. I will therefore suspect him as scarce honest, who would (with a slander) make me suspect another as dishonest: I will not presently disrespect him as dishonest, whom a wicked person dishonoureth with suspicion. The devil is not more malicious than a slanderer.

As sloth seldom produceth good actions, so rashness always destroys them ere well formed.

It is no small fault to be bad, and seem so; it is a greater fault to seem good, and not be so: the cloak of dissimulation is a main part of the garment spotted with the flesh. A vice thus covered is worse than a naked offence.

ANECDOTE.

THE Chinese annals relate that a young prince, playing with several of his pages, said to one of them jokingly, 'I make you king of such a place'——

'What has your highness done?' exclaimed his preceptor.

'It is only a joke,' replied the prince.

'Sir,' said his preceptor, 'the word of a prince must never be esteemed a joke. You have made this young man a king, and he must be so: you cannot recall what your lips have pronounced.'

The nomination of the young page to the dignity of king was, in consequence, confirmed.

The

The MORAL ZOOLOGIST.

(Continued from p. 71.)

THE STRIPED ANTELOPE.

THIS animal is the condoma described by M. de Buffon. It has smooth horns, compressed sideways, twisted spirally with a ridge on one side; they sometimes measure four feet and a half in a straight line, and consist of three bends or curves: they are usually three feet nine inches long, and are two feet seven inches asunder at the extremity, but very close at the base; the points are round and sharp, and the horns of a dusky colour and wrinkled appearance: the females are destitute of these exuberances. In the upper jaw there is a hard horny substance, disposed in ridges. The face is brown, marked with two white lines extending from each eye and uniting above the nose. The colour is of a reddish hue, intermingled with grey. From the tail on the ridge of the back to the shoulders there is a white stripe, from which proceed seven others, four pointing towards the thighs, and three towards the belly: the number of these stripes in some individuals vary. The body is long, and of a delicate construction; the limbs are slender. On the upper part of the neck there is a short mane; under the neck, from the throat to the breast, there are some long pendulous hairs. The breast and belly are grey. The tail is two feet long, brown on the upper, and white on the under, part, and black at the extremity. The length of the animal is nine feet; the height four.

This species are natives of the Cape of Good Hope, and are reported to leap with wonderful agility.

THE COMMON ANTELOPE.

This animal bears a great resemblance to the Barbary and flat-horned antelope, yet differs from those species in many particulars, and has often, by way of eminence, been styled *the antelope*. The concavities under the eyes, or the *sinus lachrymalis*, are deeper and larger than in the kinds previously specified; its horns are also singularly constructed, as they are nearly sixteen inches long, very close at the base, and about twelve inches distant at the extremity: they are encompassed with rings, and are semi-annulated, and have also a double flexion, which gives them a beautiful appearance. These horns were probably the genuine lyre used by the ancients, as, by placing a bar to the extremity of each horn, and attaching strings thereto, which were fastened to the scull of the animal, a perfect lyre might be formed: and in this, as well as in other instances, the most elegant fabrics and useful discoveries have been derived from the simple operations of Nature, which have been refined by the various processes of art to their present state of perfection.

The females of this species are destitute of horns. The dimensions of these animals are less than those of the fallow deer. The orbits, or space round their eyes, are white. On each side of their forehead there is a white spot. The colour of the body is brown blended with red, and dusky; the belly and interior part of the thighs white. The tail is short, black on the upper, and white on the under, part. There are two varieties of this species, one of which is denominated the brown antelope, the other the smooth-horned antelope.

THE BROWN ANTELOPE.

This animal, which is only a variety of the preceding kind, has been described by the name of lidmée. Its horns are similar to those of the common

common antelope. Its face, back, and sides, are of a deep brown hue, the sides bordered with a tawny cast; the belly and interior part of the legs white: there is a black spot above each hoof. The tail is like that of its native stock. Its dimensions are less than those of a roebuck. This species inhabit Bengal, and probably Barbary.

THE SMOOTH-HORNED ANTELOPE.

This animal differs from the preceding kind only by having its horns smooth and black, which is a sufficient variation to form a specific distinction.

The next class in this genus consists of those antelopes that have horns bending in the middle, and reverting forward towards their points or extremity.

THE BARBARY ANTELOPE.

The horns of this animal are twelve inches long, of a round form, inclining first to a backward direction, bending in the middle, and afterwards reverting forwards at the points; they are annulated with thirteen rings near the base. The upper regions of the body are of a reddish-brown hue; the lower part and the buttocks white: on the sides these different hues are separated by a strong dusky line. On each knee there is a tuft of hair. This species are gregarious, and inhabit Barbary, Egypt, and the Levant, or eastern shore of the Mediterranean Sea.

THE FLAT-HORNED ANTELOPE.

This animal has horns of a similar construction to the preceding kind, but flatted on the sides, and annulated with fourteen or eighteen rings. The size is that of a roebuck. The colour and marks on the body perfectly resemble those of the Barbary antelope; and it is the kevel described by Buffon. This species are natives of Senegal, and are probably the same kind that are found on the eastern shore of the Caspian Sea. They are docile, and herd in great flocks. Their flesh is esteemed excellent for food.

THE WHITE-FACED ANTELOPE.

The horns of this animal are sixteen inches long, five inches from tip to tip; in the male kind annulated, but smooth in the female. Their ears are seven inches long. The face and space between the horns are uniformly white; the cheeks and neck of a bright bay hue; the back is of a cinereous or ash-brown blended with red. On the ridge of the back is a dusky stripe or list. The sides, flanks, and shoulders, are of a dark brown, separated from the lower regions by a dark mark; the belly, rump, and small space above the tail, are white. The hoofs are short. The tail, to the extremity of its hair, is eleven inches long. The dimension of that in the Leverian Museum is five feet four inches in length; the height, three feet to the top of the shoulders. This species inhabit the northern regions of the Cape of Good Hope.

THE SPRINGER ANTELOPE.

This animal has slender horns, which are annulated half way, and twice contorted or twisted. The ears are long, and of a dusky hue; the face, cheeks, nose, chin, throat, and part of the under side of the neck, white. A dusky line extends from the base of each horn beyond the eyes to the corner of the mouth. The upper regions of the neck, part of the lower, the back, sides, and exterior part of the limbs, are of a pale yellowish brown hue, of a darker shade on the hinder part of the neck. The chest, under part of the body, and interior part of the limbs, are white; the sides and belly

belly divided by a broad stripe of a chesnut hue, which extends to part of the shoulders. The tail reaches to the first joint of the leg; the upper part is white, the lower black; the buttocks are white. From the tail half way up the back there is a white stripe, which the animal has the peculiar faculty of expanding, when it is alarmed, into a circular form; but, when its apprehension subsides, the space resumes its native figure. This species inhabit the Cape of Good Hope, where they are called the spring-bock, from the amazing leaps they take. Their dimensions are rather inferior to those of the roebuck. These animals annually migrate from the interior parts of the country in small herds, and frequent the vicinity of the Cape for the space of two or three months. They then form themselves into detached companies, and proceed in troops of many thousands. In these journeys they are attended by lions, hyænas, and other ravenous beasts, which destroy great numbers of these harmless animals. Exclusive of their annual peregrinations, they wander once in about seven or eight years from the northern remote regions, when impelled by drought, as often in those arid situations rain does not fall for two or three years. In their course they destroy grass and every vegetable suitable to their taste throughout Caffraria. The flesh of these animals is esteemed a great dainty, and, with that of some other of the antelope kind, constitutes the venison of the regions they inhabit.

THE CHINESE ANTELOPE.

Du Halde, in his History of China, has denominated this animal the yellow goat. It has opaque horns nearly nine inches long, of a yellow hue, annulated almost to their extremity or points, reclining backward, and diverging much at the upper part, the tips bending towards each other. The head is rather of a thick construction; the nose obtuse, and convex on the upper part. The ears are small, and sharp-pointed. On the centre of the neck is a great protuberance, occasioned by the distension of the wind-pipe. The hair, on the approach of winter, grows long, rough, and hoary, and at a little distance appears white; but when May commences the animal acquires a new coat, of a short close quality, and tawny hue. The females are destitute of horns, but do not differ from the male in colour. The length of a male, from the nose to the base of the tail, is about four feet and a half; the tail is not five inches long. This species are common in the country of the Mongol Tartars, and the deserts between Thibet and China, and some other parts of Asia. They are very fleet, and bound with extraordinary agility. They are of a timid nature, have a predilection for dry rocky situations, and are so averse to water, that they will not take to it even to seek refuge from their pursuers: they appear also to dislike woods, or shady countries. They are of a gregarious nature, and divide themselves into small herds in the spring and summer season. In their progress from one place to another, they march with great regularity one after another, in an uniform file, one of the seniors leading the way. These animals are of a harmless nature, and when taken young are easily tamed. They remain usually silent, and but rarely exert their voice. The flesh of these animals is esteemed by the Tartars; and their horns form a principal branch of commerce in China. These are the ablavos, which Le Brun describes as being so abundant to the south of Lake Baikal.

THE SCYTHIAN ANTELOPE.

This animal, which M. de Buffon styles the saiga, is a native of the southern regions of Siberia, Hungary, Poland, and Tartary. It frequents dreary open deserts, where salt springs abound, and subsists on the saline and aromatic plants of those countries. In the summer season it acquires a great portion of fat, but the flesh has a disagreeable flavour. The horns of this kind of antelope are distant at the base, and have three curvatures or bends, the last pointing inwards; they recline a little, and are annulated for the greater part; the ends are smooth, the colour is a pale yellow; they are semi-pellucid, and their length nearly eleven inches. The head of this animal is large; the nose thick, arched, and cartilaginous, divided by a small furrow, the end appearing as if it were truncated. The eyes are of a yellowish-brown hue; the ears small. The neck is slender, and prominent at the throat. On the knees is a tuft of hair. The coat in the summer is very short, of a grey hue blended with yellow; below the knees of a darker cast. The regions about the cheeks are whitish; the forehead and crown covered with long hairs, and of a hoary appearance; the under side of the neck and body white. The winter coat is long, of a rough texture, and hoary cast. The tail is four inches long, naked on the under part; on the upper clothed with hair, and terminating with a tuft. The size of the animal is nearly that of a fallow-deer. The females are destitute of horns; they produce but one young at a birth, which is usually in the month of May in the northern deserts. This species regularly migrate: in the autumn they retire, in numerous herds, to the southern deserts; and in the spring form themselves into small detached parties, to return to their northern abodes. They are of such a social nature that they seldom feed alone, the males seeking aliment in common with the females and their offspring. They are so cautious, as seldom, if ever, to take rest at one time; but they relieve each other in watching, to secure their safety, they being of a remarkably timid nature. They are uncommonly swift, insomuch that their feet cannot be perceived to touch the ground; yet they are easily overtaken, occasioned by their weak powers of respiration, and the defect in their visual organs, which is caused by the heat of the climate, and the glare of the sandy deserts they inhabit. In their native state of liberty they appear to be mute, but when they are domesticated bleat like sheep. When they are taken young they are easily tamed, but in advanced age ever retain their original ferocity. These animals are chased for the purpose of obtaining their flesh, skin, and horns, which are all of great use and value for various purposes. As their scent is exquisite, they are always pursued against the wind, and are either shot, taken by dogs, or the black eagles, which are regularly trained to the pursuit of them.

THE CORINE ANTELOPE.

This animal has by some naturalists been regarded as the female of the flat-horned kind, though, from the different construction of the horns, it is probable they are distinct species. The corine antelope has very slender horns, six inches long, encompassed with circular rugæ. The ears are large. The dimensions of the animal

animal less than those of a roebuck. On each side of the face is a white line, underneath which there is a black stripe. The neck, body, and flanks, are tawny. The belly and interior part of the thighs are white, and separated from the sides by a dusky list. On the knees is a tuft of hair. This species are native inhabitants of Senegal.

THE CERVINE ANTELOPE.

This is evidently the bubalus described by M. de Buffon. It has a large head, which resembles that of an ox. Its eyes are placed high, and near the horns. Its body appears a commixture of the stag and heifer kind. Its horns bend outward and backward, being almost close at the base, and distant at the points; they are very strong, black, twisted, and annulated. In some individuals these exuberances are twenty inches long, and above eleven in the girth or circumference at the base. The height of the animal to the top of the shoulders is four feet. The tail, which rather exceeds a foot in length, is of an ass-like form, and tufted at the extremity. The colour of the cervine antelope is a reddish brown. The rump, the interior part of the thighs, and lower regions of the belly are white: there is a dark spot or space on the top of the back, the upper part of the fore-legs, and hinder part of the thighs. This species are common in Barbary, and the northern parts of Africa. When taken young, they are soon effectually tamed, and herd with cattle. There are but few of this species solitary. Their pace is heavy, yet their progress is rapid. They have the faculty of dropping on their knees to fight, like the white-footed antelope; and their flesh is of a fine texture, but dry quality.

THE SENEGAL ANTELOPE.

This animal is also called the koba, and by the French is styled the great brown cow. Its horns are almost close at the base, above extend widely, then approach towards the extremity, and recede from each other at the points, which bend backwards; the distance between them in the middle is six inches and a half, above that four inches, at the points six; their length is seventeen inches, circumference at the base eight inches; they are surrounded with fifteen prominent rings; their extremities are smooth and sharp. The head of this antelope is large and clumsy, measuring eighteen inches; the ears seven. The head and body are of a light reddish brown hue. On the hinder part of the neck is a narrow black stripe. The rump is of a dirty white hue. On each knee, and above the fetlock, is a dusky mark. The hoofs are small. The tail is one foot long, and covered with coarse black hairs, which extend far beyond the trunk. The length of the animal from which this description was taken was seven feet.

THE GAMBIAN ANTELOPE.

This is the kob, or little brown cow, described by Buffon. It is on a smaller scale than the preceding kind, being nearly the dimensions of the fallow-deer. Its horns are distant in the middle, and tolerably close at the base and points; they are surrounded with eight or nine rings, and smooth on the upper part; their length is thirteen inches, and five at the base. This species are also native inhabitants of Senegal.

In this diffusive genus we may discern the varied effects of fleet motion blended with harmless propensities. Few, if any, of this tribe are

are exceptions to this assertion. In general, their beautiful construction is accompanied by a timid social disposition, which tends to excite admiration. Those that are the least tractable do not excite any violent apprehensions, as they seldom assault unprovoked, and are daunted by spirited exertions. In general, they exercise their fleetness rather to shun than pursue the human species. Your ladyship will, I am persuaded, form a due estimate of the worth of this benign dispensation; as your judgment will lead you to discover the fatal effects that must necessarily accrue from the efforts of wonderful speed and cruel ferocity, qualities which, were they united, few objects of prey could elude. It is therefore a peculiar instance of Divine wisdom and goodness, that those animals which are abundant in their generation, and useful to the community in particular countries, should be harmless, and subjugated by man, and thus become instrumental to his support and comfort. The Sacred Writings, which abound with the most animated allusions and beautiful allegories, in numerous instances celebrate the peculiar characteristics of this genus. The roe, the hind, and all the quadrupeds of a kindred nature mentioned in Holy Writ, are evidently of the antelope class, as they are the only Asiatic and African animals that have similar qualities. To minds duly tinctured with a reverence for sacred things, every the most distant object excites veneration, and consequently forms an interest on its behalf. Thus, let us not forget to afford the due tribute of praise to the Deity, whose attributes are boundless perfection: in the performance of this duty, I doubt not your ladyship will joyfully unite with your ever faithful

EUGENIA.

(To be continued.)

On the progressive DEVELOPMENT *of the* FACULTIES *of* CHILDREN.

[*From the Second Volume of 'Letters on the Elementary Principles of Education, by Elizabeth Hamilton.'*]

[*Concluded from page* 82.]

AS soon as children acquire the use of speech, we may observe their number of ideas to increase with astonishing rapidity. As letters, when arranged upon paper, become the signs of words, so are words the signs of ideas; and, as in acquiring the knowledge of letters, we must learn to associate the sound of each word with the idea it is meant to express. When we give a due degree of consideration to this curious fact, we shall be astonished at the number of words which a child of three years old has acquired.

Let us see how many powers of the mind are necessary to the acquirement of every word which is the sign of a distinct idea. There must be, in the *first* place, a distinct perception of the object, which could never be obtained but by the exertions of the faculty of attention; *secondly*, it must have been an object of conception; *thirdly*, of memory; *fourthly*, a considerable degree of judgment must have been exerted in discriminating the particular sound expressive of the idea; and, *fifthly*, that sound must have been connected with the idea by the laws of association. Before the child can have pronounced the words mamma, papa, chair, table, &c. with appropriate meaning, all this intellectual process must have been gone through. How absurd is it, then, to imagine that this period of life is worthy of no attention! If the use of speech be, and to me it appears evident that it is, a means of facilitating the acquirement of ideas, some pains ought to be bestowed on the attainment of distinct articulation.

It

It has been observed to me, by a judicious friend, that children are greatly assisted in this process by teaching them, as soon as they acquire the use of speech, distinctly to pronounce the letters of the alphabet. This is seldom thought of till children are taught their letters; their articulation is consequently seldom distinct till that period; and it may be observed, that the articulation of those who never learn to read, is seldom distinct through life.

The impressions made upon the mind through the medium of the sight are, I believe, the chief source of ideas in the period of infancy. That they are not, however, the only source, is obvious from the attention which children pay to sound; and I am led to believe, that every thing which has been said to prove the possibility of improving the perceptions of children with regard to objects of sight, may likewise be applied to the perceptions of sound. As people who are blessed with good sight must, when they open their eyes, of necessity see, so must all who have the organs of hearing perfect, of necessity hear every noise that is made beside them. But as an object must be surveyed with some degree of attention before it can properly be said to be perceived, so must a sound be listened to with some attention before its degrees of intonation can be discriminated. A person who has no ear for music hears the sound of a violin as well as the most critical connoisseur; the noise made upon the instrument is equally loud in the ears of both. To the one it is a continued and irksome noise; to the other, when touched by a masterly hand, it emits sounds expressive of all the sentiments that can be felt by the human breast,—now elevating the soul with emotions of sublimity, now melting it into tenderness. The sense of hearing is, in these two persons, equally acute; whence, then, proceeds this amazing difference in their perceptions?

An examination of the faculty of attention may, perhaps, give us some assistance towards the solution of this difficulty; though the fuller explanation of it must be reserved for the letter on Taste. Where the organs of hearing are perfect, I believe it never happens that a person who has been early accustomed to pay attention to musical notes is found incapable of discriminating betwixt grave and acute sounds, or of marking the number of notes in a bar, which constitutes what is called time. This is the work of attention.

The pleasure derived from musical composition has another source; it is an emotion of taste, and under that head we shall examine it.

Some children appear to have much quicker perceptions than others. Where this faculty appears weak, great pains ought to be taken to invigorate it. The mind ought to be won to the examination of objects by every engaging art, nor should it be suffered to rest satisfied with such a slight and superficial survey as may convey a false impression. It is by repeated and attentive examination that children learn to perceive the difference betwixt inanimate objects which are put in motion, and sensitive nature. Without some pains bestowed in teaching this distinction, children either learn to attach ideas of animation to mechanical motion, or of insensibility to all living objects that are inferior to the human size and figure. The first is the cause of a thousand foolish terrors, and the latter leads to many acts of cruelty. I have seen a child afraid of the wheels of its little chaise, when it saw them put in motion, and known the work of a great

great clock, or the striking of a great bell, excite emotions of terror to an advanced period of life. Had the perceptions been in infancy exercised in examining the nature of objects, these false fears could never have been engendered.

On the other hand, if a child has not been accustomed to examine living objects, and made sensible that every thing which lives has sensation, it may amuse itself with torturing the inferior animals, till habits of cruelty are deeply implanted in the mind.

So nicely interwoven are the moral feelings and the intellectual faculties of man, that it is impossible effectually to improve the one, while the other is neglected or destroyed.

In the cultivation of the perceptive faculties, we lay the foundation for that quick discernment which is equally necessary in acquiring just notions of things, and in discovering the true path of moral rectitude. By the neglect of these faculties we not only enfeeble the understanding, but lay the foundation of those false associations which extend their baleful influence to the affections of the heart.

As it is by means of attention only that the perceptions can be improved, I shall proceed to a more minute examination of this important faculty in a future letter.

Account *of the* Chepewyan Indians *in North America.*

[*From Mackenzie's 'Voyages from Montreal, through the Continent of North America, to the Frozen and Pacific Oceans.'*]

THEY are a numerous people, who consider the country between the parallels of latitude 60 and 65 north, and longitude 100 to 110 west, as their lands or home. They speak a copious language, which is very difficult to be attained, and furnishes dialects to the various emigrant tribes which inhabit an immense tract of country.

It is not possible to form any just estimate of their numbers; but it is apparent, nevertheless, that they are by no means proportionate to the vast extent of their territories, which may, in some degree, be attributed to the ravages of the small-pox, which are more or less evident throughout this part of the continent.

The notion which these people entertain of the creation is of a very singular nature. They believe that, at the first, the globe was one vast and entire ocean, inhabited by no living creature, except a mighty bird, whose eyes were fire, whose glances were lightning, and the clapping of whose wings was thunder. On his descent to the ocean, and touching it, the earth instantly arose, and remained on the surface of the waters. This omnipotent bird then called forth all the variety of animals from the earth, except the Chepewyans, who were produced from a dog; and this circumstance occasions their aversion of that animal, as well as of the people who eat it. This extraordinary tradition proceeds to relate, that the great bird, having finished his work, made an arrow, which was to be preserved with great care, and to remain untouched; but that the Chepewyans were so devoid of understanding, as to carry it away; and the sacrilege so enraged the great bird, that he has never since appeared.

They have also a tradition amongst them, that they originally came from another country, inhabited by very wicked people, and had traversed a great lake, which was narrow, shallow, and full of islands, where they had suffered great misery, it being always winter, with ice and deep

deep snow. At the Copper-mine River, where they made the first land, the ground was covered over with copper, over which a body of earth had since been collected, to the depth of a man's height. They believe, also, that in ancient times their ancestors lived till their feet were worn out with walking, and their throats with eating. They describe a deluge, when the waters spread over the whole earth, except the highest mountains, on the tops of which they preserved themselves.

They believe that, immediately after their death, they pass into another world, where they arrive at a large river, on which they embark in a stone canoe, and that a gentle current bears them on to an extensive lake, in the centre of which is a most beautiful island; and that, in the view of this delightful abode, they receive that judgment for their conduct during life which terminates their final state and unalterable allotment. If their good actions are declared to predominate, they are landed upon the island, where there is to be no end to their happiness; which, however, according to their notions, consists in an eternal enjoyment of sensual pleasure and carnal gratification. But, if their bad actions weigh down the balance, the stone canoe sinks at once, and leaves them up to their chin in water; to behold and regret the reward enjoyed by the good, and eternally struggling, but with unavailing endeavours, to reach the blissful island, from which they are excluded for ever.

They have some faint notions of the transmigration of the soul; so that if a child be born with teeth, they instantly imagine, from its premature appearance, that it bears a resemblance to some person who had lived to an advanced period, and that he has assumed a renovated life, with these extraordinary tokens of maturity.

The Chepewyans are sober, timorous, and vagrant, with a selfish disposition which has sometimes created suspicions of their integrity. Their stature has nothing remarkable in it; but, though they are seldom corpulent, they are sometimes robust. Their complexion is swarthy, their features coarse, and their hair lank, but not always of a dingy black; nor have they universally the piercing eye which generally animates the Indian countenance. The women have a more agreeable aspect than the men; but their gait is awkward, which proceeds from their being accustomed, nine months in the year, to travel on snow-shoes, and drag sledges of a weight from two to four hundred pounds. They are very submissive to their husbands, who have, however, their fits of jealousy; and, for very trifling causes, treat them with such cruelty as sometimes to occasion their death. They are frequently objects of traffic, and the father possesses the right of disposing of his daughter*. The men in general extract their beards, though some of them are seen to prefer a bushy black beard to a smooth chin. They cut their hair in various forms, or leave it in a long natural flow, according as their caprice or fancy suggests. The women always wear it in great length, and some of them are very attentive to its arrangement. If they at any time appear despoiled of their tresses, it is to be esteemed a proof of the husband's jealousy, and is considered as a severer punishment than manual correction. Both sexes have blue or black bars, or from

* They do not, however, sell them as slaves, but as companions to those who are supposed to live more comfortably than themselves.

from one to four straight lines on their cheeks or forehead, to distinguish the tribe to which they belong. These marks are either tatooed, or made by drawing a thread, dipped in the necessary colour, beneath the skin.

There are no people more attentive to the comforts of their dress, or less anxious respecting its exterior appearance. In the winter it is composed of the skins of deer and their fawns, and dressed as fine as any chamois leather, in the hair. In the summer their apparel is the same, except that it is prepared without the hair. Their shoes and leggins are sewn together; the latter reaching upwards to the middle, and being supported by a belt, under which a small piece of leather is drawn, the ends of which fall down both before and behind. In the shoes they put the hair of the moose or rein-deer, with additional pieces of leather as socks. The shirt or coat, when girt round the waist, reaches to the middle of the thigh; and the mittens are sewed to the sleeves, or are suspended by strings from the shoulders. A ruff or tippet surrounds the neck, and the skin of the head of the deer forms a curious kind of cap. A robe, made of several deer or fawn skins sewed together, covers the whole. This dress is worn single or double, but always in the winter with the hair within and without. Thus arrayed, a Chepewyan will lay himself down on the ice in the middle of a lake, and repose in comfort; though he will sometimes find a difficulty in the morning to disencumber himself from the snow drifted on him during the night. If in his passage he should be in want of provision, he cuts a hole in the ice, where he seldom fails of taking some trout or pike, whose eyes he instantly scoops out, and eats as a great delicacy; but, if they should not be sufficient to satisfy his appetite, he will, in this necessity, make his meal of the fish in its raw state: but those whom I saw, preferred to dress their victuals, when circumstances admitted the necessary preparation. When they are in that part of their country which does not produce a sufficient quantity of wood for fuel, they are reduced to the same exigency, though they generally dry their meat in the sun.

The dress of the women differs from that of the men. Their leggins are tied below the knee; and their coat or shift is wide, hanging down to the ancle, and is tucked up at pleasure by means of a belt, which is fastened round the waist. Those who have children have these garments made very full about the shoulders; as, when they are travelling, they carry their infants upon their back, next their skin, in which situation they are perfectly comfortable, and in a position convenient to be suckled. Nor do they discontinue to give their milk to them till they have another child. Child-birth is not the object of that tender care and serious attention among the savages as it is among civilised people. At this period no part of their usual occupation is omitted; and this continual and regular exercise must contribute to the welfare of the mother, both in the progress of parturition and in the moment of delivery. The women have a singular custom of cutting off a small piece of the umbilical chord of the new-born children, and hang it about their necks: they are also curious in the covering they make for it, which they decorate with porcupine's quills and beads.

Though the women are as much in the power of the men as any other articles of their property, they are always consulted, and possess

sess a very considerable influence in the traffic with Europeans, and other important concerns.

Plurality of wives is common among them, and the ceremony of marriage is of a very simple nature. The girls are betrothed, at a very early period, to those whom the parents think the best able to support them; nor is the inclination of the women considered. Whenever separation takes place, which sometimes happens, it depends entirely on the will and pleasure of the husband. There are particular skins which the women never touch, as of the bear and wolf, and those animals the men are seldom known to kill. They are not remarkable for their activity as hunters, which is owing to the ease with which they snare deer, and spear fish: and these occupations are not beyond the strength of their old men, women, and boys; so that they participate in those laborious occupations, which among their neighbours are confined to the women. They make war on the Esquimaux, who cannot resist their superior numbers, and put them to death, as it is a principle with them never to make prisoners. At the same time they tamely submit to the Knisteneaux, who are not so numerous as themselves, when they treat them as enemies.

They do not affect that cold reserve at meeting, either among themselves or strangers, which is common with the Knisteneaux; but communicate mutually, and at once, all the information of which they are possessed. Nor are they roused, like them, from an apparent torpor to a state of great activity. They are consequently more uniform in this respect, though they are of a very persevering disposition when their interest is concerned.

As these people are not addicted to spirituous liquors, they have a regular and uninterrupted use of their understanding, which is always directed to the advancement of their own interest; and this disposition, as may be readily imagined, sometimes occasions them to be charged with fraudulent habits. They will submit with patience to the severest treatment, when they are conscious that they deserve it, but will never forget or forgive any wanton or unnecessary rigour. A moderate conduct I never found to fail; nor do I hesitate to represent them, altogether, as the most peaceable tribe of Indians known in North-America.

There are conjurors and high-priests, but I was not present at any of their ceremonies; though they certainly operate in an extraordinary manner on the imaginations of the people in the cure of disorders. Their principal maladies are, rheumatic pains, the flux, and consumption. The venereal complaint is very common; but, though its progress is slow, it gradually undermines the constitution, and brings on premature decay. They have recourse to superstition for their cure; and charms are their only remedies, except the bark of a willow, (which, being burned and reduced to powder, is strewed upon green wounds and ulcers,) and places contrived for promoting perspiration. Of the use of simples and plants they have no knowledge; nor can it be expected, as their country does not produce them.

Though they have enjoyed so long an intercourse with Europeans, their country is so barren as not to be capable of producing the ordinary necessaries naturally introduced by such a communication; and they continue, in a great measure, their own inconvenient and awkward modes of taking their game, and preparing it when taken. Sometimes

times they drive the deer into the small lakes, where they spear them; or force them into inclosures, where the bow and arrow are employed against them. These animals are also taken in snares made of skin. In the former instance, the game is divided among those who have been engaged in the pursuit of it: in the latter, it is considered as private property. Nevertheless, any unsuccessful hunter, passing by, may take a deer so caught, leaving the head, skin, and saddle, for the owner. Thus, though they have no regular government, as every man is lord in his own family, they are influenced, more or less, by certain principles which conduce to their general benefit.

In their quarrels with each other, they very rarely proceed to a greater degree of violence than is occasioned by blows, wrestling, and pulling of the hair; while their abusive language consists in applying the name of the most offensive animal to the object of their displeasure; and adding the term ugly, and *chiay*, or still-born.

Their arms and domestic apparatus, in addition to the articles procured from Europeans, are spears, bows and arrows, fishing-nets, and lines made of green deer-skin thongs. They have also nets for taking the beaver, as he endeavours to escape from his lodge when it is broken open. It is set in a particular manner for the purpose, and a man is employed to watch the moment when he enters the snare, or he would soon cut his way through it. He is then thrown upon the ice, where he remains as if he had no life in him.

The snow-shoes are of a very superior workmanship. The inner part of their frame is straight; the outer one is curved, and it is pointed at both ends, with that in front turned up. They are also laced with great neatness with thongs made with deer-skin. The sledges are formed of thin slips of board turned up also in front, and are highly polished with crooked knives, in order to slide along with facility. Close-grained wood is, on that account, the best; but theirs are made of the red or swamp spruce fir-tree.

The country which these people claim as their land has a very small quantity of earth, and produces little or no wood or herbage. Its chief vegetable substance is the moss, on which the deer feed; and a kind of rock-moss, which, in times of scarcity, preserves the lives of the natives. When boiled in water, it dissolves into a clammy glutinous substance, that affords a very sufficient nourishment. But, notwithstanding the barren state of their country, with proper care and economy these people might live in great comfort; for the lakes abound with fish, and the hills are covered with deer. Though, of all the Indian people of this continent, they are considered as the most provident, they suffer severely at certain seasons, and particularly in the dead of winter, when they are under the necessity of retiring to their scanty stinted woods. To the westward of them the musk-ox may be found; but they have no dependence on it as an article of sustenance. There are also large hares, a few white wolves peculiar to their country, and several kinds of foxes, with white and grey partridges, &c. The beaver and moose-deer they do not find till they come within sixty degrees north latitude, and the buffalo is still further south. That animal is known to frequent a higher latitude to the westward of their country. These people bring pieces of beautiful variegated marble, which are found on the surface of the earth.

earth. It is easily worked, bears a fine polish, and hardens with time; it endures heat, and is manufactured into pipes or calumets, as they are very fond of smoking tobacco; a luxury which the Europeans communicated to them.

Their amusements or recreations are but few. Their music is so inharmonious, and their dancing so awkward, that they might be supposed to be ashamed of both, as they very seldom practise either. They also shoot at marks, and play at the games common among them; but, in fact, they prefer sleeping to either; and the greater part of their time is passed in procuring food, and resting from the toil necessary to obtain it.

They are also of a querulous disposition, and are continually making complaints, which they express by a constant repetition of the word *eduiy*—'it is hard,' in a whining and plaintive tone of voice.

They are superstitious in the extreme, and almost every action of their lives, however trivial, is more or less influenced by some whimsical notion. I never observed that they had any particular form of religious worship; but as they believe in a good and evil spirit, and a state of future rewards and punishments, they cannot be devoid of religious impressions. At the same time they manifest a decided unwillingness to make any communications on the subject.

The Chepewyans have been accused of abandoning their aged and infirm people to perish, and of not burying their dead; but these are melancholy necessities, which proceed from their wandering way of life. They are by no means universal; for it is within my knowledge that a man, rendered helpless by the palsy, was carried about for many years, with the greatest tenderness and attention, till he died a natural death. That they should not bury their dead in their own country cannot be imputed to them as a custom arising from a savage insensibility, as they inhabit such high latitudes that the ground never thaws; but it is well known, that when they are in the woods they cover their dead with trees. Besides, they manifest no common respect to the memory of their departed friends, by a long period of mourning, cutting off their hair, and never making use of the property of the deceased. Nay, they frequently destroy or sacrifice their own, as a token of regret and sorrow.

If there be any people who, from the barren state of their country, might be supposed to be cannibals by nature, these people, from the difficulty they at times experience in procuring food, might be liable to the imputation. But, in all my knowledge of them, I never was acquainted with one instance of that disposition; nor, among all the natives which I met with in a route of five thousand miles, did I see or hear of an example of cannibalism, but such as arose from that irresistible necessity, which has been known to impel even the most civilised people to eat each other.

MUSICAL DISORDERS.

To the EDITOR *of the* LADY'S MAGAZINE.

SIR,

As a friend to my country, I am sorely vexed that the French are so inflexible in the article of singers and dancers. I would not willingly plunge the nation in war, because I have no great encouragement from the success of the last; but when, after

after all our cessions and concessions, we are not able to obtain an addition either to the *corps de ballet* or the orchestra, I am under the necessity of joining that party who doubt of the sincerity of the chief consul, and the permanence of the peace; and I feel no small dissatisfaction at the conduct of our negotiators, who settled the affairs of the West Indies without ever casting a thought at the theatre, and fixed the day when *islands* were to be *surrendered* without any inquiry how *operas* were to be *acted*.

But it is now too late to repine, and wisdom dictates that our next duty is to alleviate this misfortune as well as we can. If no more of an article is to be imported, we must endeavour to make much of what we have got; and, since no more supplies can be procured, put the starving garrison on short allowance.

It has been suggested, indeed, that we ought, under the existing circumstances, to endeavour to promote the breed of dancers and singers, so as to supply our own consumption, without being obliged hereafter to the continent; but this, I doubt not, will be opposed, as the cultivation of the slaves in the West Indies is opposed, and those arguments, we know, are allowed to have great weight. The interests of sugar and fashion demand fresh importations; and if I were to say much of the *breed* of *Italian* singers, I should lapse into the pleasant mistake of some gentlemen who have lately been instructing the public in the *breed* of *oxen*.

My plan is more confined, and, I trust, more practicable; it consists merely in taking special care of the *health* of our *singers*, which, all the papers inform us, is liable to the vicissitudes of our most variable and precarious climate. It is a subject which I have often recommended to my brother physicians, and which I have myself studied with care, and have likewise had the advantage of much experience in disorders of the *gamut*. Nevertheless a great deal remains to be done; and I shall not have written this letter in vain, if it has the effect to call the attention of the faculty to a subject of so much importance. And in the mean time, as I detest quackery and affected secresy, I shall impart my own opinion very frankly.

It has been remarked, with the surprise which ignorance occasions, that our climate is principally injurious to first-rate singers; while the fourth, or third, or perhaps even the second-rates, are exempted from its influence. The reason of this, however, will be obvious, if we consider that it is in singing, as in our mode of life, in our diet, the more we depart from *simplicity*, the more we become liable to disorder, put ourselves as it were out of the protection of nature, and become the prey of every trifling change of weather. In our singing, as well as at our tables, we have introduced so many foreign kickshaws and fantastical ornaments to make our guests stare, and ask one another, *What is it?* that a good plain stomach cannot find any of its favourite indulgences. What *made dishes* are to the stomach, I consider *bravuras* are to the lungs. Who ever heard that the weather had any effect on a Scotch melody? but if a singer will take the cadence note, and hash it *up* into a thousand little fritters, so as to carry the subject quite out of sight, I have always found the consequence to be a certain degree of cold. The *warmth* of feeling evaporates, the pores are open to *wonderment* and applause, and the least touch of an easterly wind never fails to compel the manager to

'change

'change the play.' I have likewise observed that the due accompaniment of the orchestra is an excellent antidote against disorders; but, when once a singer gets beyond them, and endeavours to excel the fiddle, all the consequences of extravagance may be expected. Indeed, when I see the fatal words *senza stromenti* in an opera score, I can always predict what will follow; and I immediately advise an alteration in the next night's bills, and tell the deputy-managers to screw their faces into an apologetic form. On the other hand, when I see the airs frequently noted with *tempo giusto, piano, pianissimo, gracioso,* or *affettuoso,* I know that there is no occasion to consult the physician or the weather-glass, and that Kemble and Lewis need not study the melancholy language of sudden disappointment.

The Spectator says, that when he saw a luxurious table, he fancied that gouts, and dropsies, and fevers, were lurking under the dishes. In like manner, Mr. Editor, when I hear *cantabiles* and *bravuras,* I know that hoarseness and cough are not far off; I have sometimes even trembled at a *shake;* but when I catch a performer climbing up to F in *alt,* I am certain I shall have a patient next day.

I state all this, sir, to prove that there is nothing in our climate pernicious to singers who will be content to live within the diatonic scale, and study simplicity and nature. On the contrary, it has always been deemed very favourable to such; and it is but lately that we have heard any complaints, which, therefore, may be fairly suspected to have no real foundation. For my part, when called in to such cases, instead of feeling the pulse, I look at the patient's music; and if I find much above the treble stave, or any symptoms like the additional keys of a harpsichord, I know that my patient has been playing tricks with her voice, and I order her to be taken down half an octave.

I am, sir, Yours, &c.

M. D.

RUSTIC COURTSHIP;

A LUDICROUS SCENE.

[*From 'Helen of Glenross,' an ingenious Novel, in a Series of Letters, lately published.*]

Helen to Mrs. Stuart.

Mount Ivy.

OH! my dear, dear Mrs. Stuart, why did you not tell me the name of my intended? Such a surprise has this ignorance occasioned; such a shock too! Heavens! if you saw him—but now it is over—it is too ridiculous to be serious about—how you would laugh—I do so myself—at the absurd scene!

You had left me but two days, when, as the miss Freemans were enjoying a happiness I interceded for, of being restored to their accustomed weekly visit, Mrs. Nelson received a note, and, after perusing it, said to the elder, 'They are come, Betsy:'—to me, 'Take your work, child, to the 'drawing-room; we will drink tea there this evening.'

'Do you expect company, madam?'

'Yes, two gentlemen.'

I recollected your intelligence, and supposed the hour at hand. Dolly employed herself unpapering and uncovering chairs and carpets in officious assistance to the servant. Betsy retired with Mrs. Hannah to her room, to effect, by a privy-council, a good supper out of few materials. Scrub (but why should I nickname old James?) feasted the

grate

grate with a few strangers in the shape of coals, and I conceived a high idea of the visitors' importance from such ruinous preparations. We were all seated in state: chancing to look from the window I was near, I beheld two *figures* approaching.—Mrs. Nelson said she expected *gentlemen;* now these looked like any thing beside: so I thought they were tenants, or butchers; or, in short, I thought nothing about them. Even when introduced to our presence, I wholly laid aside my first conjecture; only wondering who on earth such odd mortals could be whom Mrs. Nelson asked to sit, and seemed to give a kind reception to.

'Mr. Biggs, and Mr. Isaac Biggs,' said she, introducing them; 'and this is my niece Helen.'

The old squat, square man, in snuff-colour, twinkled at me a cunning eye, and hoped I liked these parts. A tall, slim, simple-looking Isaac, as they called him, put me in mind of Shakspeare's Master Slender. But still it entered not my head I was to act Mrs. Ann Page in the divertisement of the night. But for a sallow switch he twisted in them, his hands would most cruelly have perplexed him, how to dispose of either to his own ease or their advantage. At his introduction he ducked his head, and seated himself as far from me as the room's dimensions would allow, on a chair, in which he never stirred either head or foot during the first hour he possessed himself of it. His fingers and thumbs, indeed, were in perpetual motion, and his lack-lustre eye roved from object to object—from Mrs. Nelson to miss Betsy, from her to Dolly, and from Dolly to me; from me to the cieling, from thence to the carpet, and hence to the door, where most his wishes seemed to stray; and to which, no doubt, he would have retreated, could he have acquired courage to walk across the room. In the course of conversation, it appeared Mr. Isaac was just out of an apprenticeship he had served to his uncle, who piqued himself that——'There his nephew was, as well as his neighbours, and as 'cute at his business; and yet he had not cost him fifty pounds all together in his rearing.—I sent him, Mrs. Nelson, to none of your fine academies to learn waste and wickedness; none of your fencing and dancing.'

'So I suspect,' thought I, looking at Isaac.

'Waste and wickedness carries young folks, Mrs. Nelson, to balls and routs; dancing with some proud minx there brings 'em into scrapes; and fencing'—(Isaac shuddered)—'fencing sends 'em to t'other world in trying to rule the roast in this. Isaac, madam, never went to no school. One of my clerks taught 'en to write and book-keeping; my wife teached him to read; and I learned 'en myself how to behave his self in company.'

'And worthy of the tutor is the pupil,' thought I.

Mr. Biggs now favoured me with some observation, and said to Mrs. Nelson, 'I was a very silent modest miss, for one who had been much in Lunnun.'

I bowed to this compliment, and continued to deserve it by restraining my speech.

'There seems to be a very pretty look-out from the window here miss sits at?' said Mr. Biggs to Isaac significantly, who appeared terrified by the hint.

'Will you look at the prospect, Mr. Isaac?' said I a little maliciously, and making room for him in the window by pushing my chair from it.

'No, thank you, miss!' said Isaac in trepidation.

'Don't

'Don't be timorsome, Isaac,' said uncle; 'come over to miss; she seems very willing to be acquainted.'

Isaac advanced with infinite embarrassment, and sat down by his uncle, averting his face as much as possible from 'the modest miss,' of whom he seemed greatly apprehensive. His uncle bade him 'not be so strange to miss;' to which Isaac acutely replied, 'Rome was not built in a day; and people was always *strange* to one another at first.'

His uncle assented to this, and added—directing his face with more fortitude to the object of his nephew's terror—

'Isaac, miss, is a shy distant lad; but, when he once knows you, he'll be as free as you please.'

He concluded, by desiring the youth to seat himself by miss—an order he dare not disobey. Greatly amused at a style of address and conversation so unusual to me, I watched the ridiculous fruitless attempts Mr. Isaac made to bring himself to speak to me. After a variety of them, he at last effected it, by saying—

'And so, miss, you have been in Lunnun?'

I replied, very demurely, 'Yes, sir.'

Encouraged by not being eaten, he acquired resolution, after another pause, to say—

'Lunnun—is—monstrous large!'

'Very large, indeed, sir.'

'And, to my thinking,——as fine a town as can be.'

'Almost.

'Why, do you know a finer, miss?'

'I never *saw* a finer, sir.'

'I suppose not, miss; but——' added he, pondering on the momentous supposition — 'you have seen, I suppose, all the sights of the city?'

'Yes, I believe I may boast having *now* seen all its curiosities.' Mr. Isaac was arrived from town.

'And which surprised you most, miss?'

I longed to say, *You;* but politely replied, 'The wild beasts, sir.'

Isaac felt the sympathy of a moment, and said with glee—

'I likes them most myself.'

By this fortunate emanation of consenting hearts, I was so much advanced in Mr. Isaac's good graces, he seemed so desirous to find something else to say, that, in gratitude, I lent him assistance to continue the dialogue.

'Do you love plays, sir?'

'I likes um well enough; but the stage is put so far off from the gallery, I can't hear what the players says, nor see their faces, well.'

'But the side-boxes, sir, bring you as near as you can wish to them.'

'Side-boxes!' replied he; 'God forbid I should be such a fool as to throw away such a price as a body should pay to set in the side-boxes!'

'Do you prefer tragedy or comedy?'

'I likes the poney-races best of all—or Sadler's Wells—but the fireworks be the grandest of all diversions—'tis so funny to see the rockets and squibs set all the folks running; but then, the worst on't is, the sparks, if one's too close, burns a body's clothes. Why, miss, I'd a coat as good as new once singed like a sieve into little holes; so I did not go no more.'

'The seldomer the better,' interrupted his uncle. 'For my part, I think them players the ruination of all young folks. Why, there's no moral in any of them, but in George Barnwell. That Charles Surface is a mere 'scape-grace and profligate, and yet the uncle forgives 'en after all; which is the most unnaturalist, unlikeliest thing; and miss Maria,

Maria, a decent, sober, young lady, marries 'en, when every body knows she ought to wish to see him hanged, or rot in a jail. Now innocent diversions I like young bodies to have: there's the lions, and the wax-work, and the dancing-dogs, all so pretty and so cheap.'

At the bare mention of the dancing-dogs, Isaac fell into a burst of the joyous laughter they were educated to excite, and bore loud testimony to his uncle's judicious choice of juvenile dissipation. The elegant youth, when he could utter distinctly, declared—

'The wide world over could produce no rarer fun, than the dogs dancing on their hind legs in petticoats.'

Supper was now announced, and, as soon as it was over, these gentlemen retired; when, judge of my astonishment! Mrs. Nelson told me, that was the pretty young man she had pitched on for my helpmate: he was already certain of fifty thousand pounds, sure, good money, which she had no doubt he would double, for he was pious, frugal, and industrious.

Pretty recommendations! and of a most interesting object! I bit my lip, and withheld words, though it was pain and grief to me. Pray return as you promised, and take me away from this place, where I can no longer remain for any earthly consideration.

Your's ever,
My best and most dear friend,
HELEN FRAZER.

—

Helen in continuation.

A MOST blessed deliverance accident has effected. Mr. Isaac has refused me, peremptorily; and my dear oddity aunt hates him almost as bad as I do. But now the storm is past; pray hasten and remove me, before another Isaac starts into the brain of Mrs. Nelson.

Just after my last, Mr. Biggs proposed an airing to my aunt, 'and to leave the young folks awhile by theirselves, which would make them freer in a quarter of an hour than before company in a year.'

Such was Mr. Biggs's idea of the progress of the fine feelings. Now, only imagine me left to grow fond of Isaac. I know not what good genius inspired me but merely to laugh at this being; it occurred to me, that, being frugal and industrious himself, it would be no bad idea to make him afraid of me. So, after a quaker-like pause, in which the spirit, at least no voluble one, moved my companion, I began a conversation, by saying—

'I pity you, Mr. Isaac, to be buried thus in such a desolate place. No amusement, but ever at home, and that so stupid!'

'Why, I thought,' returned Isaac surprised, 'you loved home—Mrs. Nelson told uncle so.'

'Take it from me, Mr. Isaac, who know rather more of the matter, I violently hate it.'

'And pray *what do* you like, if I may be so free?'

'Plays, dancing, dressing, cards, races, and all those sort of things; but I pretend otherwise, to humour Mrs. Nelson.'

'To humour Mrs. Nelson!' repeated Isaac.

'Are not you obliged, sir, to conceal your inclinations, to humour Mr. Biggs? I suppose, if you dared, you would like to dash away like other young men?'

'Dash away!' cried Isaac again—repetition being all surprise left him utterance for—'dash away!' cried Isaac once more, with staring eyes.

'Certainly! a young man of your wealthy expectations should have his phaëton, his horses, his dogs; he should

should be flying all over the world; make a noise in it; astonish it!—instead of that, all the time I was in town, I never even heard your name. But I suppose, when you are secure by marriage-settlement in a maintenance, you will emerge into life?'

'Pray, miss,' asked Isaac, when astonishment would let him speak—'Pray, miss, do you know what uncle and Mrs. Nelson intends for *we?* and how they have settled we are to *increase*, not *waste*, our means?'

'To be candid with you, sir, Mrs. Nelson has told me these designs; but I will not deceive you. I should make a very indifferent wife for your purpose, for I am naturally idle and expensive; however, Mrs. Nelson commands my compliance.'

'And uncle mine,' said the sensible gallant.

'You are then, possibly, influenced in opposition to your wishes, as much as I am?'

'No, miss: I cannot say *opposition*, for I never opposes uncle in nothing. If he bid me marry the Witch of Endor, and father was of the same mind, why, in duty bound, I must. I likes you well enough; and, as to all the fine shows you talk of at present, you be but young and foolish—you may come off o' that—and then,———we might both do worse.'

'Nothing less than a miracle, Mr. Isaac, could effect such a change; and those you know sober-minded people, like you and me, will never build on.—Pray is Mr. Biggs *particularly* anxious to direct your views to *me?*'

'Why, he's only anxious 'cause father's anxious—for father's ground is so near this here place—but till father wrote, uncle had a mind to miss Becky Mitchelson, the great pawnbroker's daughter.'

'Perhaps you would prefer miss Becky?'

'No, not I;—I prefers nobody—I'd as lieve have you, every bit;—I sees no difference; but you are white, and she is brown; but you are both *likely*.'

'I wish, then, as you are indifferent as to the choice of us, you would oblige me so much as to tell Mr. Biggs you prefer miss Mitchelson to me. It will be a compliment to his first wishes for you; and you will, by it, highly interest my gratitude.'

'Mayhap, miss,' said Isaac, as if the possibility had only then occurred to him—'Mayhap, miss, you don't like me?'

'I really do not feel that regard for you that would make either of us happy together. Since this is the case—but which Mrs. Nelson will not consider—since your affections are free for a young lady your uncle approves—I hope you will forgive my sincerity, and do me a favour which cannot hurt you, and will essentially serve me.'

Mr. Isaac now saw beyond his nose (no great distance, by the bye, for it is vulgarly snubbed): the wretch had just feeling enough to love himself, and to resent any slight offered to the only thing he had affection for;—he was offended highly with the candour of his destined companion, and thus discourteously returned it:

'I'll tell you what, miss, as to your liking, thanks be to God, I can do without it.—What one never had, as the saying is, one can't miss; as to the fortin Mrs. Nelson offer'd, 'twas no catch; a penny will buy a pennyworth in any market;—maybe, 'twas by God's providence it came into your head to speak your mind so freely. I suppose you think me a fool; but I'll not go on your

 fool's

fool's errand, and get into a scrape with my father, to save your bacon with your aunt. You may invent what sham you like; but, fairly and squarely, I'll tell the truth; there is nothing like it; it shames the very devil—God forgive me the mention. Let the blame lie at the right door. Moreover, you have lost, mayhap, what won't come in your way again; for it is not every Lunnun spark can reckon thousands with father and uncle.'

As he finished this angry philippic he left the room, and removed himself to the little public-house at the gate. Fortunately for me, it did not occur to him that he owed any explanation to Mrs. Nelson. He left a message for his uncle to go to him on his return; and the good man complying, he, no doubt, learned from Isaac an ejaculatory thanksgiving, for escaping such a griffin as a fine lady; and, as Providence ordered, no intimation reached Mrs. Nelson but the following laconic epistle:

'MADAM,

'ON due reflection, your niece, miss Helen, don't suit my nephew's notions. So, if you approve of the first proposals I made in regard to miss Dolly, and the conditions thereof, I am willing myself to enter your family; but, as for miss Helen, Isaac can't no how bring himself to marry, he being too young to think yet of family cares.

'Your's, madam, to command,

'BENJAMIN BIGGS.'

Now this Benjamin, so far from getting a double mess, is positively to get none at all. Aunt says, she has no notion why, when she has agreed to the money conditions, there should be any sort of difference as to *which* of her nieces was to be packthread and paper to her bank-stock, and Lord knows what bonds, dividends, lauds, and tenements.

'Very hard, indeed!—very pretty, truly!—that I may not give my own money with what niece I choose myself!—there's plenty of people, I thank God, I can have at a hint;—and, please the fates, if there's not another man to be had, you'll remain as you are, my dear, sooner than marry Mr. Biggs, or his nephew either.'

I request, once more, you'll take me away, and not leave me in the power of choice to offend; for, as to preserving this sort of favour, it is impossible. Decency, principle, every thing, revolts from fortune on such terms; so let me make my parting curtsy in peace.

Your's ever,

H. FRAZER.

COUNT SCHWEITZER, or the MYSTERIOUS ADVENTURE;

A GERMAN TALE.

[(*Continued from p.* 85.)

THE following morning the cottager returned, agreeably to the baron's desire; who informed him that he had resolved to bring up the little boy, if Illing would consent to the child's being entirely consigned to his care. With this the peasant readily acquiesced. The baron then gave Illing a deed of gift, entitling him to a small habitation in his domain, and a settlement of forty rix-dollars annually.

The grateful cottager, after many thanks, withdrew, that he might relate the joyful intelligence to Josephine, who never failed joining with her husband in unanimously extolling the

the beneficence of their generous benefactor.

The benevolent baron, who had so humanely taken under his protection the friendless boy, was the last male heir of an ancient family. His brother, the former possessor of Koënigsmark-castle, on his accession to the title and estates of his father, occasioned by the latter's demise, married an amiable woman. About three years after, he had been suddenly brought on a litter to Koënigsmark-castle, in an almost lifeless state. It appeared that he had been wounded by a shot from a pistol. He lived only a few hours after the extraction of the ball, without disclosing to any person whose hand had aimed the fatal blow.

He left a wife and one daughter to lament his loss. In consequence of there being no son, his brother, as next male heir, succeeded to the title, and estates annexed, of the deceased.

The baroness did not long survive her husband. She had been in a bad state of health some months preceding, and his melancholy fate was thought to have accelerated her death.

Athanasia Koënigsmark, shortly after the decease of the baroness, was sent to the convent of L**** for her education.

Gustavus Koënigsmark, the present baron, was about forty. He had lived in very secluded retirement since the death of his brother, seldom intermixing with the society of the neighbouring families. Report assigned many reasons for this conduct, as well as for his never entering the matrimonial state, but most of them were evidently unfounded.

With the solicitude of a father, the baron attended to forming the mind of the little Adolphus (for so he had named the child); and with pleasure beheld the expansion of his faculties as he advanced in years. When of a proper age, the baron engaged a tutor, to superintend those studies of which he himself had laid the foundation.

In this manner glided the first years of childhood, until that period when puerile amusements gave place to more manly employments. 'Twas then the baron observed, with the greatest gratification, that his care and attention towards cultivating the mind of his *protegé* had not been bestowed in vain; for Adolphus proved every thing the fondest father could have wished. Compassion for his situation, which at first had induced the baron to protect him, now gave place to an affection almost paternal; and, with renewed assiduity, he attended to the prosecution of his studies.

Many successive years thus passed, and nothing material occurred to disturb their repose, until Adolphus had almost arrived at the age of discretion. About that time the baron's niece, Athanasia Koënigsmark, returned from the convent in which she had been educated, to pass some months with her uncle.

Athanasia Koënigsmark was about sixteen, of a fine and graceful figure, *bien faite*, rather below the middle size, and *embonpoint*. Her complexion was fair to excess. The whiteness of her teeth vainly endeavoured to rival the rubies of her lips. Her eyes were of a light blue, and looked through their long silken lashes all the energies of her soul, powerful as they were; sweet the lustre-darting orbs spoke volumes in a glance. In short, the contour of her countenance was such as to exceed description. Her hair was of auburn—

——'Like streams of yellow light;
Not deep as amber, yet more than white*.'

* Cowley's 'Siege of Acre.'

Athanasia's

Athanasia's figure defined air in every movement, yet this was not one fixed character: it varied from grave to gay, from simplicity to elevation, from the graces of a goddess and the witcheries of fashion to the retiring sweetness of an Arcadian girl; but in all its changes it was irresistible.

Such was Athanasia Koënigsmark, whose countenance truly beamed those virtues which reigned within; and, if her form was fair, her soul was fairer. Her knowledge was also more extensive than that the generality of women possess. She was well acquainted with the Latin, French, Italian, Spanish, and English languages; likewise her own tongue, a study frequently too much neglected by the German ladies.

History, chronology, geography, and astronomy, she was besides versed in; and, what perhaps will be deemed still more astonishing than these qualifications, she was not, as is the case, alas! with too many of our learned women, self-sufficient. On the contrary, her manners were unassuming and modest, apparently unconscious of her superior acquisitions. In fine, she had that which, Rochefoucault says, is to the body like sense to the mind.

'Grace was in all her steps, Heaven in her eye;
In every gesture dignity and love*.'

Added to these acquirements, she possessed many feminine accomplishments. Her voice was sweet and flexible; her ear uncommonly fine, and her execution on several instruments very great. She reclined not solely on the fading flowers of beauty. Conscious of its transient power, she determined upon cultivating her mind, which would prove a more lasting source of pleasure.

'For what are beauty's softest blooms?
The triumph of an hour*.'

(To be continued.)

The MONKS *and the* ROBBERS.

(Continued from p. 34.)

ON the morning subsequent to this last conference, Juliet, thinking, from the earliness of the hour, her kinsman was buried in sleep, left her chamber, to enjoy, undisturbed by his presence, which she now began to dislike and dread as much as she had before esteemed and coveted, her accustomed solitary walk on the ramparts of the castle. But, as she was proceeding thither, the voice of Tancred, speaking to some person in a low tone, as they descended the flight of stairs she had just quitted, arrested her steps, and determined her to relinquish her intention. Anxious to avoid him, which was impossible had she returned by her former way, she turned instantly into an anti-chamber close at hand, and from thence hastened into an inner apartment, which she knew contained a door of communication with a gallery, whence she might easily regain her own chamber without meeting Tancred: but that door was securely fastened, and, as there was no other outlet but that which had given her admission, she was about to return, in hopes he had passed onward, when the sound of approaching footsteps suspended her purpose. The door was in her hand at this moment, and, being more than half closed, concealed her from observation. She looked cautiously through the opening into the anti-chamber, and perceived Tancred entering it, in earnest conversation with his confi-

* Milton.

* H. Falconer.

dential

dential domestic. Vexed and disconcerted at this unwelcome *rencontre,* she involuntarily shrunk back. The door by which they had entered was closed, and the conversation was resumed: but, counting it meanness even to be an unwilling listener, she was about to interrupt them, when the words of—'Manfredi escaped!—Manfredi alive!' roused all her attention, and fixed her to the spot. Doubt, joy, and apprehension, struggled in her bosom; her whole frame trembled with conflicting emotions, and, unable to support herself, she sunk silently into the nearest seat.

''Tis wonderful!' exclaimed Tancred. 'Beshrew me, but I can scarce believe it!—By what way didst thou learn that he still exists?'

'Marry now, my lord, by the very best of all possible ways!—I saw him.'

'Saw him, say you?—How?—when?—where?'

'This morning, at a fisher's hut, some three or four hours' ride from hence, on the coast, betwixt this place and Trapani; from whence, having executed the business on which you sent me, I was returning; when, finding myself benighted and wondrous tired, I took up my abode for the night with this same fisherman.'

'But if Manfredi had escaped from the wreck, wherefore did he not, ere this, return to Sicily?'

'That was my inquiry, my lord; and I found that he had been detained thus long in slavery by the infidels of Tunis (on whose shore the vessel was lost), and would have been so still, but that he and a fellow-slave found means to escape the vigilance of their masters, and ventured, in an open boat, to cross the sea that separates us from the Barbary shore. In that hazardous attempt they succeeded; and, before sun-rise on the third day of their escape, they landed safely in Sicily. Spent with toil and want of rest, they sought repose under the nearest roof; and there, I warrant, they will remain for some hours, to recover from their fatigue.'

'Thou art certain it was him?'

'I cannot be more so: I knew him the moment I saw him.'

'What can be done in this business? Must I forego the felicity I so earnestly sought? Must I relinquish all my hopes of obtaining Juliet, even at the very moment when I most expected them to be realised?'

'And for all this same, they may be so yet. How easily could Manfredi be seized, and forthwith brought a prisoner hither, before it is known that he lives. Get him once secure, you may dispose of him at your pleasure. An' you consent, my lord, I'll undertake to fetch him hither before midnight. I know some trusty knaves who would readily assist me.'

'That were well; for, if Manfredi is known to be alive, my hopes are ruined—my happiness destroyed for ever. You counsel well, Gasparo. It shall be done: and, when I've secured her father, I will once more offer my hand. If she still rejects it, she shall know to what lengths slighted love will drive me. Yes, she shall feel my vengeance!—feel it dreadfully! But, first, let me secure her father. About it straight, good Gasparo; to thee I leave the whole conduct of the enterprise: do thou as thou seest meet; only be cautious and be vigilant. I am impatient for thy return: I wait only for that to force the lovely Juliet to gratify my wishes; therefore haste thee, good fellow.'

They then separated. Gasparo retired by the way he entered; while Tancred, to Juliet's inexpressible

sible confusion, proceeded into the inner apartment. He started at sight of her, and looked much more surprised, and scarcely less disconcerted, than herself; but, presently recovering himself—

'Was it well done,' he angrily exclaimed, 'to steal thus meanly upon my privacy? I little thought the lady Juliet would stoop to this baseness.'

She would have endeavoured to exculpate herself from the accusation; but that the various emotions which the strange intelligence she had just heard, and the unexpected presence of Tancred, had excited, prevented immediate articulation. Tancred earnestly regarded her, as she sat silent and confounded before him.

'Thou knowest,' he continued, 'that thy father lives—that he will soon be within my power: therefore, provoke me not, lest I revenge myself upon the father for the daughter's obstinacy; for if you are still inflexible—still disdainful of my love,—deep in the most loathsome dungeon of the castle shall he be thrown, and there, loaded with chains, shall he remain, till the moment when his daughter shall, by accepting my hand, restore him to liberty and happiness; or, by refusing it, doom him to immediate death.'

'Surely, you cannot have the heart to execute thy menace!—Surely you dare not embrue your hands in a brother's blood!'

'To obtain thee, I dare do any thing; and when Gasparo returns, if you consent not to be mine, you shall be convinced that I can execute all that I have threatened.—That moment approaches: ere it comes, consider what I have said, and think that nor prayers nor tears will shake my resolution.'

'Yet hear me, Tancred!—yet let me plead for a father's life!'

'Accept my hand, and he is safe. His destiny depends upon you.—Choose whether he shall live or die; for, by all that's holy, I swear either Juliet shall be my wife, or Manfredi my victim. This day I give you to resolve; to-morrow we meet again; and till then your chamber shall be your prison.'

Juliet heard him with mingled grief and terror, and made an effort to implore him to spare her father; but he interrupted her, and, taking her hand, conducted her, in silence, back to her apartment; arrived at which, he gave her in charge to a female domestic, on whose fidelity he could rely, with strict orders not to suffer her to stir beyond its limits, or any of her other servants to enter it. Then, again telling Juliet she should see him in the morning, he bade her farewel, and left her.

(To be continued.)

OSMAN; *an* EASTERN TALE.

OSMAN, the generous Osman, was distinguished at Constantinople for virtues equally rare and sublime; but prejudice prevented sufficient justice from being rendered to his merits. He possessed the solid qualities which constitute the great man, or, to speak more properly, the just man. Satisfied with himself, he equally disregarded those who flattered and those who contemned him. His travels, for he had made the tour of Europe, had polished and adorned his mind, without corrupting his heart. On his return to his country, he revolved in his mind all that he had seen, and deduced from his observations certain principles, from which he never departed.

departed. The manner of life usual in the capital of the Turkish empire soon disgusted him, and he retired to a country house at the distance of some miles from Constantinople, where he formed to himself a society consisting principally of Europeans. His friends murmured at his conduct, and made it the object of their ridicule. He suffered them to say what they pleased, and made no alteration in his mode of living.

Ergastes, a young Frenchman, particularly pleased him by his vivacity, and that frankness which appeared to announce the most amiable disposition. Osman made him his confident. He was not rich. Fortune had slighted him in the distribution of her favours, and this was an additional title to the protection and friendship of the generous mussulman. The lively and agreeable manners which characterise the French nation charmed Osman, and he gave himself up, without restraint, to his friendship for this young foreigner. We shall see in the sequel in what manner this friendship was rewarded.

A female slave of admirable beauty had been purchased by Osman. The generous Turk had a soul too elevâted to sacrifice his virtuous principles to licentious desire. His heart recoiled at the very idea of rendering unhappy those whom he adored. His rank, and the custom of the east, induced him to maintain a magnificent seraglio in the environs of Constantinople, but the beauties who resided in it were as free as himself. This place was the asylum of the unhappy, and the abode of innocent pleasures. The female slave now presented to him made the most lively impression on him, and from the moment he first saw her, he felt that his heart was enchained for ever. This amiable female was of French extraction, and had received the name of Fatima. The grief with which she appeared to be overwhelmed did not surprise Osman: he promised to dissipate the cloud that hung over her by his attention, his presents, and his love. Jealousy soon followed love: he carefully withdrew his new mistress from the sight of his friends, from whose view he had not before been anxious to seclude the beauties of his seraglio; and soon became himself inaccessible to them. Continually in the company of Fatima, he passed whole days in seeing and adoring her, without daring to speak to her of the sentiments with which she had inspired him.

Pressed by love, he seized the moment which he conceived favourable to him, and addressed her thus: 'May I venture, beauteous Fatima, to declare to you the feelings of my heart, the love with which your beauty has inspired me, and which is every day increased by the amiable qualities of your mind and heart? My respect for you has hitherto imposed on me silence; but my passion, still stronger than my reason, compels me, at length, to manifest to you all its ardour. You have here an absolute power; command, dispose of my property, of my life itself; Osman must implicitly obey you. You cast down your eyes, beauteous Fatima; am I so unhappy as to have displeased you? I wish to owe you solely to yourself; my attention, my constancy, shall be the only means I will employ to vanquish a heart of which I know the value. You alone can render me happy: if I am so unfortunate as to be hated by you, I shall die with grief, it is true; but my love will remain the same till death.'

The beautiful slave answered only by profound sighs. Osman, who carefully watched her every look and every motion, could perceive no

signs of hatred in her eyes or in her manner. He was transported with the delight inspired by hope, and promised himself that he should in time overcome every scruple which might prevent this charming maiden from returning his love with equal affection.

The hope which had thus taken birth in the heart of Osman increased every day. He saw the sadness of Fatima diminish, and a gentle melancholy succeed to it. The complacency with which she appeared to listen to him, and the kindness apparent in her answers, rapidly augmented both his love and his hope. Osman was acquainted with the manners and customs of Europe, and knew that the women of that part of the world required a long series of attentions before they would confess a reciprocal affection. But it was in vain that he expected this happy moment. Fatima continued always the same, and had as yet spoken only by her sighs. Weary with acting the part of a submissive lover, Osman resolved to speak the language of a master. In this, however, he was far from succeeding: Fatima, instead of her former confidence and kindness, expressed only the most marked contempt and hatred, and made him repent his audacity. He had recourse to tears, but they only produced a sterile compassion. He observed some answering tears in the eyes of the beautiful captive, when he painted to her the force of his passion. But it was in vain that he endeavoured to penetrate the mystery of her behaviour. Sure that he was not loved, he resolved to end their mutual sufferings; and entering one morning, abruptly, the apartment of Fatima, announced to her a resolution he had taken, which must finally determine the fate of them both.

'Beauteous Fatima,' said he, 'I come to make you a sacrifice proportionate to the greatness of my love. I restore to you your liberty. I have spoken to a French captain, who will sail to-morrow; he will take you on board, and convey you back to your own country, laden with the benefactions I mean to bestow on you. Remember, sometimes, a lover whom you have rendered the most unhappy of men. Go—hasten: I know not whether my resolution will be able long to resist the passion with which you have inspired me. Oh, heavens! may you not forget a man whom your coldness and rigour has consigned to the grave!'

Fatima changed colour: her astonishment equalled the generosity of Osman. He read in her eyes all the gratitude which his conduct inspired, but perceived no expression of joy at the liberty he offered her. He knew not how to reconcile these two sentiments, when Fatima, throwing herself at his feet, declared, in the strongest terms of gratitude, her sense of the favour he proposed to confer. He offered to raise her; but she exclaimed—'No, generous Osman, this posture suits my fortune, and what I have to request of you. I cannot accept the liberty you offer me. What shall I do? I conjure you to suffer me to remain with you as your slave, and to treat me with all the indifference, and, if possible, with all the harshness, of a master.'

This request again plunged Osman into a pleasing error. Fatima perceived it, and hastened to deliver him from it. She was convinced of the greatness of his virtue, and ventured to discover to him her real situation. After having prepared him for what she had to impart, she informed him that she was married, and that her husband was a slave in Constantinople,

Constantinople. She described to him their mutual love; told him it was impossible for her to leave a place where her husband was detained in bondage, and conjured him to do every thing to restore them once more to each other. Osman turned pale; all his courage was necessary to enable him to support so severe a blow. He cast a glance on Fatima, his eyes filled with tears, and the paleness that overspread his countenance greatly moved her. He promised her that he would make every exertion in his power to deliver Dorimont, which was the name of the husband of Fatima.—'Osman,' said she, 'I do not mean to withdraw myself from your authority; I refuse my liberty, and ask only permission to serve you, together with my husband.'

'Madam,' replied Osman, 'you forget that your affection for your husband would be cruelty to me. You know not what it will cost me to restore him to you; and what shall be my reward for all that I do for you? A continual martyrdom, which shall end only with my life.—Yet your wish shall be complied with, whatever I may suffer. I promise to restore to you your husband; but deign to assure me that I shall possess the next place to him in that heart which is denied to my ardent wishes.' A look from Fatima, and her hand which she extended towards him, assured him that she consented to this treaty.

Osman, without losing time, made repeated inquiries to discover the master of Dorimont. He allowed Fatima liberty without the least restraint, assigned her a separate apartment, servants, and every thing which could render her situation agreeable. The subject of their conversations was Dorimont, and they soon contracted a most tender friendship for each other; but this tranquil life did not prevent the anxious Fatima from sinking into a profound melancholy. Osman, to divert her, introduced to her his friends; of whom Ergastes was one of the first. He likewise endeavoured to dissipate the fears of Fatima, by selecting a new object for his affections, which he endeavoured to transfer to Selima. Osman had at length discovered that the husband of Fatima was in the service of an opulent mussulman, who resided at the distance of fifty miles from Constantinople; and he gave orders to a faithful eunuch to treat for his ransom, but with the greatest secresy. Every thing now appeared to combine to restore felicity to Fatima:—Deceitful appearance! the moment approached when villainy, under the mask of virtue, was to hurry her to destruction.

The youthful Ergastes insinuated himself by degrees into the good opinion of Fatima, and soon there was nothing which she concealed from him. He was dazzled with her beauty, and her anxiety and susceptibility rendered her charms irresistible. He conceived a violent passion for her; and, though he perceived the difficulties he must have to encounter in an attempt to prevail on her to listen to him, resolved not to renounce all hope. He trusted to time and assiduity for the completion of his purpose: he concealed his passion under the appearance of the most tender friendship; and availed himself of every opportunity favourable to the promotion of his base designs.

Osman, whose attention was engaged by some affairs of importance, saw madam Dorimont less frequently than usual; and by degrees a coldness succeeded to that violent attachment which he had felt towards her. She could not complain of

 this,

this, but she was very uneasy at it, fearing it might forebode some mischief intended to her husband. She at length ventured to make some observations on the subject, to which Osman replied with the air, as she conceived, of an embarrassed man, who fears to say too much. She made inquiries concerning her husband, but received an answer so inexplicit, that her suspicions and fears were greatly increased. Ergastes entered a moment after. 'Let me congratulate you, madam,' said he: 'heaven has heard your prayers; your husband is still living, and you will soon see him again. Within a few days this happy mortal will be restored to you.' This intelligence, announced with such an air of satisfaction, agreed so little with the embarrassment of Osman, that Fatima dared not indulge in the joy recommended to her. She communicated her doubts and anxiety to Ergastes, who instantly conceived that this was an opportunity of which he might take advantage. He therefore told Fatima that Osman held the same conduct towards him; but that a letter which he had found had afforded him information relative to her husband. They conversed a long time on the secresy which Osman seemed desirous to preserve on the subject; and they agreed that they likewise would be silent on it, and that Ergastes, in the mean time, would endeavour to penetrate the real secret of Osman.

Madam Dorimont waited with impatience the effect of the promise of the young Frenchman, who soon returned, and brought her the letter of which he had spoken to her. She read it, and gave up her heart to the most perfect satisfaction and joy. Ergastes, however, interrupted her transports by suggesting doubts with respect to the virtues and generous views of Osman. A thousand circumstances which she revolved in her mind proved to her that Osman loved her still. She recollected the promise that he had required of her, and shuddered. Ergastes employed every means to increase her fears.—'If the designs of Osman are treacherous,' said he, 'your husband cannot be safe; and you will become the reward of the most atrocious of crimes. Rely on my zeal; my heart is interested in your tranquillity and happiness, and, if you will confide in me, I will rescue you from the power of this barbarian, and restore you to liberty. I will do more; I will find your husband, and risk my life to render you happy.'—He then left her a prey to the most gloomy apprehensions and distressing anxiety.

Some days passed before Fatima again saw her confident. During this interval, she had not enjoyed a moment's rest. The danger to which her husband was exposed, and that which threatened herself from the supposed treachery of Osman, rent her anxious heart with a thousand terrors. When Osman visited her, she endeavoured to move him to pity, and earnestly requested that she might be permitted to go and share in the slavery of her husband. He replied, with vivacity, that to this he could not consent; but that in time he hoped to render them both happy. While he was with her, Ergastes came in, and gave her to understand that he had something of importance to communicate to her. Osman soon after went away, and Fatima conjured Ergastes to conceal nothing from her.

'Alas! madam,' said he, deeply sighing, 'what a request have you made! Can I reveal to you the baseness and cruelty of a man who was once

once dear to us both? But your safety demands it, and humanity makes it my duty to obey you.'

'Know, then, unfortunate woman, that Osman has ransomed your husband, but it is not his intention to restore him to you.'—

'The barbarian!—What is his purpose?'

'Azor, the favourite of Osman, has orders to take care of Dorimont, and sacrifice him to the love which his master has conceived for you. I have gained this young man, and he has promised to conduct your husband to Brissa, a small town near Constantinople. It only remains for you to resolve to put yourself under my protection, and fly with me thither. Osman does not know that I am acquainted with his designs. Let us set out without delay: a single moment is sufficient to be the ruin of us all.'

(To be concluded in our next.)

THE RIGID FATHER;

A NOVEL.

(Continued from p. 62.)

LETTER IV.

Charles Janson to Henry Muller.

Luneburg.

It was monstrous, it was abominable! I still tremble all over with eagerness to punish such knavery! 'What is the matter,' say you? I will tell you, my dear friend.

Yesterday my sister returned from a visit she had made, and told my old aunt Judith the news of the day; and among other things related, with the most intolerable indifference, that the widow Silverman, whom I lately mentioned to you, had been tricked out of a thousand marks, her last and only property.

'How has that happened?' said Judith, shutting her prayer-book.

'She has lent it to Mr. Mardyke.'

'Impossible,' said I: 'she could never lend all she has to a man who has as many debts as there are tiles on his house.'

'It is *very* possible,' said Judith; 'for the woman thinks herself so wise that she never asks any body's advice. It serves her right.'

'Ah! but Judith,' exclaimed I, with some violence, 'how mean, how knavish must the man be——!'

'Yes,' said she, very coolly, 'there you are right, that he must be; but we must remember that fine equipages, and balls, and splendid suppers, cost money.'

'But a widow, Judith, a poor widow! to deprive her of her last, her only property; the whole hope of her future life! Had the knave come to us, it would have been more excusable; but to endeavour to defraud this poor unfortunate widow—oh, it is intolerable baseness!'

Judith, now, with the most unsufferable coldness, launched out into a long discourse on the self-conceit of the poor widow, who, she said, might now learn that she was not much wiser than other people. She continued this so long, that she at length entirely overcame my patience, and drove me out of the room.

This morning, early, I went to Mrs. Silverman, and asked her whether it was true that she had lent her money to Mr. Mardyke. She answered, without hesitation, in the affirmative—for she thought it might be safely enough entrusted to a man who kept his carriage and lived in so splendid a style. I inquired into the circumstances of this loan, and found an endless train of mean and fraudulent contrivances. The honest widow was at a loss what to do with her money, when a petty-fogging

fogging attorney, the knavish agent of Mr. Mardyke, paid her a visit, under some pretence or other, and advised her, when she complained of the poverty and precarious situation of herself and her son, to apply to Mr. Mardyke, who had it in his power essentially to serve her son in the manner most agreeable to him, and who, as he was a man remarkable for his benevolence, would probably exert his influence in his favour. Mrs. Silverman was very happy to be introduced to a man so rich and generous; and was ushered into his dressing-room, the magnificence of which dazzled and confounded her. The great man promised mountains of gold to her son, at the same time inquiring whether she had any property; and on her answering that she had a thousand marks, further asked whether the money was in safe hands; and at last offered, out of pure compassion for the worthy family, to take these thousand marks himself, and pay her five per cent. interest for them. 'Then, madam,' said the knave, with an audacious and deceitful smile, 'you will be certain that your little property is secure.'

The good woman was overjoyed at the proposal, gave the money, on receiving a written acknowledgement, the purport of which she scarcely knew, and thanked God, with tears in her eyes, for this glimmer of hope. She told me the whole story with a kind of exultation in her good fortune. I was silent, though my heart was filled with anger and indignation. I only coolly said that I thought I could have told her a safer method of disposing of her money.

From her I went directly to Mr. Mardyke, and was introduced into his lady's apartment, where I found him. I was, I own, somewhat perplexed, and scarcely knew how to open my business, though I had so firmly resolved to tell the knave the plain truth.

'I am come,' said I, at last, 'from the widow Silverman.' (This name seemed to excite, in a particular manner, the attention of the worthy couple.) 'The poor woman has lent you, Mr. Mardyke, the sum of a thousand marks. There is now an opportunity for her to employ that money in the most advantageous manner, and with unquestionable security. She wishes, therefore—'

'I am to pay five per cent. for it, Mr. Janson,' said he with a smile; and the lady gave a kind of supercilious nod.

'That, Mr. Mardyke, is certainly good interest; but the widow has it now in her power to employ it more profitably: she desires, therefore—'

'As soon as the time shall be expired for which she lent it to me, it shall be at her service,' said he; 'I cannot, however, but think it very extraordinary, that—'

'Not so very extraordinary, Mr. Mardyke; the debt has no sufficient security, and it is the whole property of the poor widow.'

'I thought my signature, Mr. Janson, was a very sufficient security.'

To this effrontery I replied with an indignant smile. 'You understand very well, Mr. Mardyke, what is necessary in money-affairs; ceremony must be waved: all I have to say is, the widow requests you to pay her back the money, or give her better security.'

'I tell you my note is sufficient, Mr. Janson,' said he, with more warmth.

'The note, sir, has been drawn up by a knavish attorney. In short, I have only to say, as I said before, Mrs. Silverman requires by me that you would return her her money.'

'If

'If any mistake has been committed in the wording of the note, I will rectify it,' said he, assuming an air of more politeness.

'But pray, sir,' said Mrs. Mardyke, with a kind of scornful jeer, 'What connexion may you have with the gentlewoman? What is she to you, that you interest yourself so much in her behalf?' She then turned to her husband, and said to him, in French, 'What creatures these are!'

'I understand French, madam,' said I, and I then repeated, in that language, my request that the money might be paid to me immediately.

'You are too much in a hurry,' said she jeeringly, and still speaking French; 'your request will certainly be complied with at the time the law prescribes; and till then you must have patience.'

'But madam,' answered I, rather warmly, 'as the money will probably be lost if it be not paid back immediately, I know not how to have patience.'

'Do you suppose,' said Mr. Mardyke, 'such advantage will be taken of the want of a trifling formality?'

'I can only say, sir,' replied I, in German, and firmly, 'the woman must not lose this money: it is her all.'

'Lose her money! Mr. Janson, you speak in a manner which I shall not be able to bear with much longer. The woman has lent me the money, and I shall repay her when it suits me. Who has dubbed you knight-errant to the good lady?'

'Oh!' said Mrs. Mardyke, in French, and with a very affected laugh, 'the widow has a very handsome daughter, the attorney tells me; and Mr. Janson is, I suppose, very compassionate. You love your neighbour. Your charity is very edifying!'

'Whether I am a knight-errant or not,' answered I, with firmness, 'I am determined that the woman shall have her money again.'

'You cannot suppose, Mr. Janson, that such a trifle is not safe in my hands.'

'It may appear to you very impolite, but I must tell you plainly that I do doubt its safety. I must tell you, likewise, that if you do not immediately pay the money, I will instantly go upon the exchange, and buy up one of your bills which is on the point of becoming due, though I should even pay its full value; and this afternoon you shall see me again. You know the strictness of the law in these cases, and I am determined to enforce it with the utmost severity.'

I said this in a very peremptory manner, made my bow, and was going; but he took my hand—

'Let us not be too hasty,' said he, 'sit down a moment. I do not know why you should interest yourself so much in behalf of this good woman against me. What have I done to you? The truth is, I am somewhat in want of money, and—'

'This poor woman has two children, and she must starve if her money is lost: the thousand marks are her all.'

'You see things in a worse light than they deserve, Mr. Janson. Such people are not accustomed to have more than is barely sufficient to supply them with absolute necessaries. Your zeal, however it may seem to you commendable, is an injustice towards me. You expose my honour to a serious injury.'

'Your honour!' said I, astonished, 'Can you believe that?'

The man did not blush, but, pressing my hand, continued—'I was a little embarrassed—a debt of honour—the widow offered me the money, and I can render her services in return of ten times its value. I do not

not want for connexion. The son of the good woman is a student, and wants introduction and recommendation; and besides this—'

So much ostentatious parade amid so much poverty quite disgusted me: I rose up, and said, with some warmth,—'And therefore you must first plunder the unprotected family ····?'—'But,' continued I, somewhat restraining my indignation, what can you in reality do for the son of the woman who has thus given you her all?'

'Why at present, to confess the truth, nothing; my affairs are a little deranged. But my circumstances must and will alter; and then—'

'And till then, Mr. Mardyke,' said I, interrupting him, 'do not wonder that I insist on being paid the thousand marks.'

I now offered to go, but he held me back, and employed every means to cajole and turn me from my purpose. He had recourse to covertly insinuated threats, hinting the influence of some great persons to whom he is related; and it is true that these do protect him against his creditors. I however continued firm, and at length he was obliged to pay me, as I still repeated my menace concerning the bills of exchange in a determined manner. He could not immediately produce the whole sum, but in two hours it was on the table, and I swept it into my purse. Both Mr. Mardyke and his lady were so enraged and agitated, that neither of them thought of the note that had been given.

'How much are you to receive out of that sum as poundage, sir?' asked the lady spitefully.

'Nothing, madam,' replied I, 'but the pleasure of having saved you from committing one more act of injustice.' A half-muttered curse escaped her lips.

'At least, sir,' said she, 'I am now certain that—

'All further observations, madam, are superfluous,' said I, and left the room.

I now went to the widow, and found her with her children, sitting down to a very poor and scanty dinner. I gave her the money, and told her how very near she had been to losing it. The good woman looked with astonishment and alarm; but, at last, when I had made her understand me, she threw her arms round my neck, calling me her guardian angel, her deliverer. She then turned to her son, a handsome youth of about fourteen, and said to him: 'Oh, heavens! what would have become of us?' The youth kissed her hand with an expression of the most heartfelt tenderness.

I then proceeded to advise Mrs. Silverman in what manner to dispose of her money; and now for the first time noticed the daughter—the loveliest image of blooming innocence. The words of Mrs. Mardyke—'The widow has a very handsome daughter,' immediately occurred to me, and I could scarcely take my eyes off from the beauteous maiden. A delicate blush overspread her fine features when she observed how repeatedly I gazed on her. I was preparing to go ten times, but still continued where I was. The conversation soon took a more composed turn. 'What a happy family!' thought I. Here is felicity which wealth cannot bestow! The mother treated her children with so gentle, so tender an affection, that I can find no words to describe it; and the children clung to the mother with that pure love which such affection deserved.

I was amply repaid for the trouble I had taken by the sincere gratitude of the widow and her amiable children, and still more by the

the contemplation of this exquisite scene of domestic happiness. I wish I could describe to you the calm content, the tranquil felicity of this innocent family! The daughter spoke scarcely ten words, perhaps, in an hour; but her voice was so soft, so gentle, so tender, and all she said evinced such good sense and appropriate feeling, that it still gives me pleasure only to think of her.

When I came away, I promised that I would sometimes visit them again. The features of the daughter seemed to me to brighten into a smile.

'Shall I, miss?' said I, smiling in my turn.

'Oh! sir,' said she, 'you are too good!' with a look and tone of voice which formed the most perfect expression of amiable sensibility.

LETTER V.

M. Richter to M. Bernstorf.

Luneburg.

How go affairs, my good old friend? Money! money!—I must have money! I often think of the sailor-boy who clapped his cap into the leak, and shouted for joy when he found it stopped the water a little there, though it was streaming in at twenty other places in such a manner that all our pumps could not keep it under. If the English ship had not appeared in sight we should none of us have been alive now.

You see I act with my money as the sailor-boy did with his cap. I stop a hole here, by which necessity breaks in upon us, and another there; but in the mean time am overwhelmed with new wants. But do you only send money, we must do what we can with our caps; the English ship will soon appear in sight, and we shall be delivered from the labour of the pumps, and exchange our sinking vessel for one that is sound and steady. We have money enough to put an end to many wants, but those wants which money can relieve are the least. Let us take care, after all the troubles and dangers we have experienced, that we do not want for thankful hearts. Man is a feeble and imperfect creature. When I reflect on what is passed, and what I have suffered, I become mild and humane, I despise pride, and forget all the things of this world. Yet even in this moment, if I meet with an incorrigible blockhead, or one who is cruel, proud, or self-interested, my serene meditation is disturbed, and I become intoxicated as the sailors, my late companions, not indeed with strong liquors, but with human passions. Instead of forgiving, I contemn; instead of being humble, as I had thought I was, I find myself proud and harsh. Am I moved by any good action that has been performed by myself or another—for both these cases are the same in their effect—I feel indeed the pleasure of sensibility, but am inclined too much to intolerance towards others. Thus does man continually fall into the same errors from which his better sentiments had delivered him. His conscience, if he has one, for the most part serves only to point out to him the defects of others.

My brother-in-law, old Mr. Janson, is rich, enjoys good health, a sound understanding, and is respected by all who know him. Yet does he contrive to make his life as uncomfortable, as if the reverse of all this were the case. And why? For nothing, in fact. He will be master in his own house. His daughter imposes on him, and an old maid of a sister vexes him. His son, who is really a good young man, is rendered unhappy.

unhappy. But all this is nothing; he will be master in his own house.

Thus do men, for one single favourite object of little value, or, it may be, prejudicial to them, throw away their happiness. My brother will be master and therefore he is not a father. His son is good and generous, and has a decided character. Send me money, dear Bernstorf; for my sister's son, too, must have money.

There lives here in Luneburg a Mr. Mardyke, who has borrowed of a poor widow all the money she has, and knows that he cannot pay it again. What kind of a heart must that man have?

I had resolved, when I first heard of this act of baseness, to take upon myself to administer that justice which, perhaps, I ought to have left to Heaven; and bought, for two thousand marks, bills of exchange with the signature of the knave, by means of which I could have arrested him when I pleased. But I afterwards heard that this same man, notwithstanding his meanness, and, indeed, his dishonesty, had maintained his old coachman and his family for ten years after he had lost the use of his limbs by a stroke of the palsy. I inquired into the truth of this story, went myself to the man, and found that what I had been told was actually true. Mr. Mardyke is a finished knave in some things, no doubt; but he will not suffer his coachman —who once saved his life at the risk of his own, when his horses took fright and ran away with him,— to want. 'God must judge him— not I!' said I to myself, when I learned this, and tore in pieces the bills of exchange.

I have been with the widow whom he meant to defraud. My nephew I find goes there occasionally. I am glad of that; though I felt a strange sensation when I saw the daughter; for, Bernstorf! Bernstorf! when shall I forget it?—she looked exactly like my daughter when she was whelmed in the deep; so innocent, so gentle, so benevolent! Oh! when I see a maiden in whose countenance innocence smiles, my heart recollects my Julia! My good old friend, I live indeed, but a prey to solitary sorrow, while thus deprived of all my heart held dear. Oh! my Julia!—Oh! my Marianne! Farewell.

(To be continued.)

PARISIAN FASHIONS.

(With an Engraving elegantly coloured.)

ALL the head-dresses for full-dress have a strongly-marked Asiatic character: they are perfect turbans, and are worn very far back. Some of them are decorated with strings of pearls, some shine with silver *chefs*, and a very great number are formed of shawls embroidered with gold and silver. Scarcely any of the *aigrettes* called *esprits* are now worn. Rose is still the favourite colour. The robes are adorned with flowers, lozenges, or very close foliage. The spencers are of white satin.

The hats *à-la-Pamela*, although very simple, and consequently easy to copy, and of moderate price, are as yet confined to the opulent class. In some the leaf is of a breadth proportioned to the height of the crown. Others, which constitute by far the greatest number, have the leaf so broad, that the two ends of the ribband intended to knot upon or under the chin, in bending the leaf down, make the edges almost meet. These ribbands, which are of velvet, were, at first, orange colour, then cherry, then

then scarlet poppy, then white, and now cherry colour. The turbans, which as yet know no rivals in full-dress, sit very close upon the temples, entirely hide the hair of the *chignon*, and have, of late, as a general sign of innovation, a circular *bandeau*, frequently of lace, which comes down as low as the eye-brows. In half-dress, white satin hats are the most common, and next to them those of rose satin. The sky-blue, which was on the point of becoming general, has nearly disappeared, and violet, which had been a long time forsaken, has, within these few days, made a very sensible progress in public favour. We see a great many lilac ribbands, and some ostrich feathers dyed in lilac. Except the turbans, almost all the head-dresses are fastened under the chin; but this fastening, instead of passing over the neck, crosses over the middle of the cheeks, and is knotted upon the tip of the chin. Some *élégantes* appear in head-dresses of hair, with diadems of foliage; others with diadems of plain steel; but the greatest number with golden arrows in the front of their heads. In the promenade, from two to four o'clock, we have remarked that almost all the head-dresses, called *night-costume*, were placed upon a *bandeau* of lace. We have also noticed in them a great many muslin veils, embroidered on the edge. The *chemise* handkerchiefs have no collar. A few long and narrow Cashmire shawls of scarlet poppy colour have made their re-appearance. All our young men of fashion seem to be devoted to blue. There is nothing new in their *costume*, but the angular points, forming two *pattes*, in the lower part of their red waistcoat.

The scarlet poppy colour has re-appeared in turbans, with one half white; but the crimson alone, embroidered in silver or gold, is more general. We have observed, within a few days, upon head-dresses of hair, a great many more wreaths of flowers than usual, particularly of lily of the valley. The white plumes are still common, and we see but few *esprits*. The white straw hats, *à-la-Pamela*, not only maintain but increase their influence, without extending much beyond the class of stylish women. These hats are now placed pretty low down upon the left cheek. Round the crown is a white ribband, or a broad band of plain velvet, either orange, cherry, scarlet poppy, or dark-green colour, with very long pendent ends. The fashion of golden arrows becomes every day more general. For some time past we have not noticed, in the most brilliant and most numerous assemblies, more than three or four heads *à-la-Titus:* we now observe nearly twenty. A few *élégantes* continue to knot the veil which covers the head-dress under the chin in the cravat fashion. We see some embroidered night *cornettes*, of which one side is square and the other round. The plain long and narrow shawls, either orange, cherry, or scarlet poppy colour, have returned into favour. The Cashmire shawls, and the cloth shawls, embroidered in gold, with golden tassels, or acorns, are, notwithstanding, still worn. Black crape robes, and also rose crape, are common. The waists are rather short than long.

The turbans still maintain the first rank among the full-dress head-dresses. The *bandeau*, under the turban, or constituting part of it, is not in such general use. A great many *élégantes* substitute in its place a border of twisted ringlets of hair. The neck is still uncovered. The number of head-dresses, *à-la-Titus*, daily increases in the first-rate class of fashionables, to which it is as yet ex-

exclusively confined. For half-dress, the hats *à-la-Pamela* continue in great repute. They are worn with a shawl *chignon*, with a white ribband, or a band of excessively broad dark-green or blue velvet round the crown. This band, which is generally confined by a steel buckle, has commonly attached to its ends a fringe of small steel pearls, or enamel, in imitation of steel. Most hats for undress are made of two ribbands, of which one is satin, sewed upon each other, and disposed circularly. Among the figured ribbands, those with large round spots or orange zig-zags upon a pistachio ground, or scarlet poppy colour on a yellow ground, are the most remarkable. We see some of this description worn upon satin hats and lace bonnets. Lilac crape, and lilac ribbands, are sometimes used for morning caps. Swansdown is still the favourite trimming. The cloth shawls embroidered in gold, which for a long time had acorns only to the two ends at the sides, now have them to the other two ends or angles. The most common are those square ones of silk or muslin, with large foliage of various colours. Striped stuffs, silk, and cotton, are beginning to be used in robes.

The young men still wear their coats very short, excessively *dégagé*, and with the lapels buttoned.—Each lapel has now seven buttons, instead of six. The three-cocked hat is strictly and exclusively for full-dress. The cockade is subject, as well as the *zephyrs* which surmount it, to almost daily changes in the combination of the three colours. The cravat is no longer so large. A great many wear frills. They wear to their knee-bands very small, plain, gold buckles, round or square, with rounded corners; and in their shoes silver buckles of a middling breadth, from fourteen to sixteen *lignes*, with cords or pearls. These buckles are also round or square, with rounded corners. The use of gold pins is no longer so general among either men or women. They wear boots, *à-la-Suwarrow*, without a seam, or with loose turns-down of a leather colour. The artist, who has discovered the mode of kneading the leather so as to make solid boots, without any apparent seam at least, uses for the turns-down a glossy gum which prevents stains.

LONDON FASHIONS.

PINK, white, or blue crape caps, very small, with corners to come over the ears, worked with small pearls or steel beads of a long bugle shape—small flowers, with similar ornaments for the front or side. The cap bound with ribband of the same colour.

Very large ear-rings *à-la-chinoise*, of rubies, pearls, emeralds, or diamonds. Necklaces of the same.

The hair worn very much over the face in small curls is still the favourite fashion.

For the handkerchief, a pin with a small oval or round looking-glass which magnifies, set in pearls or diamonds.

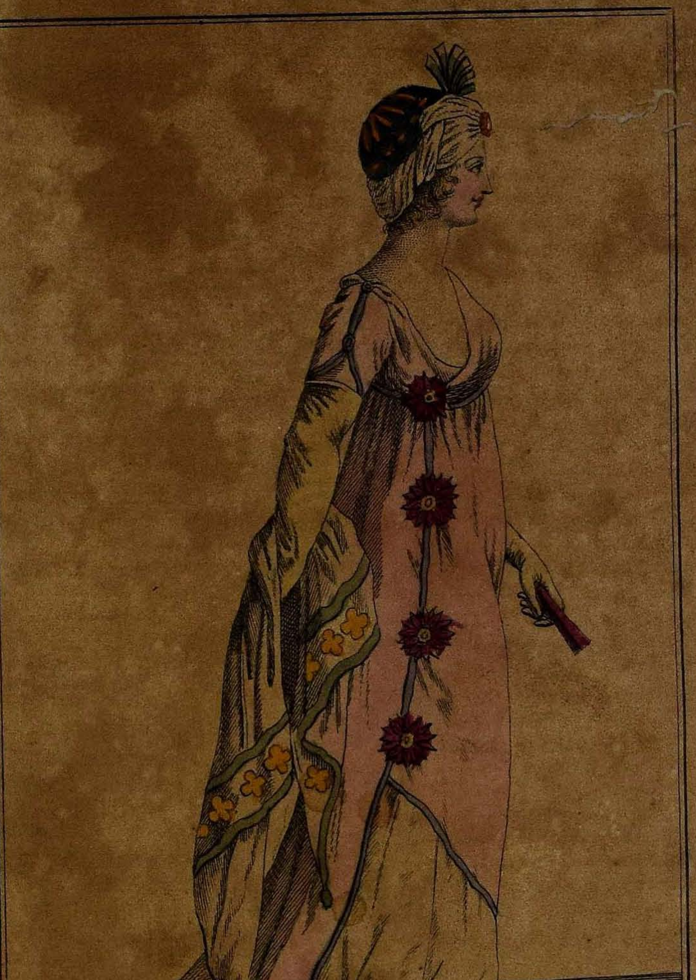
Silver myrtles will be worn in the hair, and laurel wreaths.

For full-dress.—A white petticoat of crape or sarsenet. A short pink robe of crape, spangled with silver, sloped off the sides, and descending almost in a peak behind, half way down the petticoat. The sleeves the same as the petticoat, and extremely short, with a twisted border of spangles.

For walking.—A salmon-coloured scarf, trimmed with fine swansdown, and a bonnet of the same, with a round white feather.

POETICAL

Engraved for the Ladies Magazine March 1802.



Mitlow Sc. Russell Col.

PARIS DRESS.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

ELEGIES.

I.

'But chief when evening's scenes decay,
And the faint landscape swims away;
Thine is the doubtful soft decline,
And that best hour of musing thine!'
THOMSON.

DECLINING Phœbus casts his parting ray,
And gradual evening veils the distant hill;
Sweet Philomel foregoes her plaintive lay,
And scarcely onward steals the loit'ring rill.

No rustling tempest wakes the silent air;
Hush'd all the tuneful warblers of the grove;
No noisy clamours pierce the wounded ear:
Far from the busy scenes of men I rove.

Come, mild Reflexion, aid my mind serene!
Ah, bid each anxious thought be lull'd to rest!
While now I trace life's ever-varying scene,
The base exalted, or the good distrest.

Ye wretches, bound by luxury and pride!
Ye 'gay licentious,' and ye titled great!
Who know no pleasure with content allied,
Say what is all the boasted pomp of state?

Ye sons of mirth! who, at the midnight hour,
So gaily pass around the circling bowl,
Say, can ye hail Reflexion's pleasing pow'r?
Say, can approving Conscience glad your soul?

And, O Humanity, thy arm extend!
With genial Sympathy, benignant maid!
Where hopeless Penury knows not a friend
Her griefs to lessen, or her wants to aid!—

If such the pleasures which thou canst bestow,
E'er may my breast each soft emotion feel!
While Fancy bids the mimic colours glow,
And Pity mourns the woes she cannot heal!

JOHN SHEPPARD, *junior.*
Nº 20, *Dean-street, Tooley-street, Southwark.*

II.

PHŒBUS, the golden god of day,
Had left th' ethereal plain;
With setting glories mark'd his way,
And sought the western main.

The moon display'd a silver scene,
And rose her place to fill;
The starry heaven was all serene,
And hush'd creation still.

Charlotte, whose bosom knew no guile,
Had sunk to soft repose;
And, in compassion to the stars,
She bid their rivals close.

Two feather'd warblers long had reign'd
The sharers of her love;
Her pleasing chains with joy sustain'd,
Unmindful of the grove.

Long in a cage this little pair
Together had been kept,
And thither Charlotte did repair
Each night before she slept.

And now, to hear their evening-song
As usual, she had been;
But the sly cat, who watch'd them long,
Had, too, slipt in unseen.

How

How shall the sympathising Muse
The cruel sequel tell!
Or how relate, when morn arose,
What dire mishap befel?

No mean suspicion fill'd her breast,
Nor taught her how to fear;
Guiltless herself, she went to rest,
Nor thought of danger near.

The cat now hastes to seize her prey,
As destiny decreed:
Doom'd never more to hail the day,
The hapless victims bleed.

Their dying eyes they cast around,
To find their guardian fair:
Where could their guardian fair be found?
She was no longer there.

No longer able to defend,
The sufferers met their death;
And, destitute of ev'ry friend,
Heave their expiring breath.

Why didst thou shine in that sad night,
Unpitying Luna, why?
Thou shouldst have fled the bloody sight,
And left the gloomy sky.

But now her borrow'd beams withdrawn,
She yielded up the sway;
Aurora lent a livelier dawn,
And led the blushing Day.

The bird whose sorrows know no rest
Her mournful notes had sung;
The early lark had left her nest;
The matin peal had rung.

Bright Phœbus left his wat'ry bed,
His toils renewed again,
His joy-diffusing influence spread,
And seiz'd the golden rein.

Charlotte, awaken'd by his ray,
To seek her birds now went;
To where her fav'rites mangled lay
Her hasty steps she bent.

But, when she to the door drew near,
She heard no fluttering wing;
No usual signs of joy were there;
No more she heard them sing.

No more they need their Charlotte's care:
They hear her voice no more!
Entering, she saw the lifeless pair
Extended on the floor.

She view'd the scene with sad surprise;
But grief must flow in vain:
Alas, they hear not now her sighs!
They know not of her pain!

Then cease those useless tears to shed;
E'en you must weep in vain:
Not all your sighs can wake the dead,
Nor bring your birds again.

Cease to lament that common fate,
Which never knew to spare;
You also, at some future date,
That common fate must share.

Those eyes must then forget to shine;
Those lips must smile no more;
That face must all its bloom resign,
Which charm'd each heart before.

But, since the stroke you cannot shun,
Oh, may you feel it late!
And first may many a summer's sun
Survey your smiling fate!

May no dull cares, nor passions rude,
Your happiness molest;
Nor any future grief intrude,
To wound your peaceful breast!

Mile-End, Feb. 8, 1802. M. M.

EPITAPHS
ON A FAVOURITE CAT.

I.

TREAD lightly, stranger, o'er this turf,
Nor discompose this tomb,
Where rests poor puss, transfixt by death
In life's meridian bloom.

How short the date! a few brief months
He drew his vital breath:—
When fate commands, both cats and kings
Must bow to monarch death!

Tho' short his span, yet heroes, who
With human mis'ry sport,
Will doubtless wish, at life's sad close,
Their span had been as short.

The crown-deck'd prince, the star-gilt peer;
The wealthy, learn'd, and brave;
All, all, like thee, poor puss, must fall,
And find one common grave.

This hand, that dug thy humble cell,
And plac'd thy body here,
And to thy mem'ry penn'd these lines,
Must motionless appear.

Perhaps,

Perhaps, when fate shall strike this frame,
No friendly Muse will grieve;
Nor at my exit tune the lay,
To bid my mem'ry live.

But happier thou, departed puss!
For, when thou didst expire,
Thy grateful master did bestow
This tribute from his lyre.

Here, to your foe, ye feather'd choirs,
Let tuneful rites be paid!
Here may assembled Robins sing,
And sooth thy gentle shade!

When spring returns, and rosy May
Leads on the smiling Hours,
May Fairies dance around thy tomb,
And strew the fairest flowers!

Haverhill. JOHN WEBB.

II.

HERE lies poor Tom!—of all the mewing race
By far deserving of the highest place;
His virtues great, his qualities so rare,
My Muse (the friend of cats*) would fain declare.

Here lies poor Tom!—who was as fine a figure
As any *cat*, whilst blest with health and vigour.
Though but *twelve moons* had yet pass'd o'er his head,
Cut down he is, and number'd with the dead.

Here lies poor Tom!—as good a *mouser* he,
As any *cat* you'd ever wish to see:
Nor *mouse* nor *rat* could ever 'scape his scent;
And, once perceiv'd, to shades below they went.

Here lies poor Tom!—so affable a creature,
Good-nature you might trace in ev'ry feature;
His ways so gentle, and his mien so mild
As to be pleasing to the tenderest child.

Here lies poor Tom!—as sensible a beast
As ever liv'd, from greatest to the least:
His wonderful sagacity was such,
As made him be by all admired much.

When 'barrow-man with *meat* call'd at the door,
Tom, with alertness, always ran before,
Up in the 'barrow jump'd, and gnaw'd the *meat*,—
None better pleas'd than *Tom* with such a treat.

When *Tom* perceiv'd his mistress going out,
He would prepare to follow her about;
And if she went not far, he'd with her go,
And all the signs of satisfaction show.

But *Tom*, with all his virtues on his head,
Is gone, alas!—Alas, poor *Tom* is dead!
Good-nature, sense, or beauty, could not save
Poor *Tom*, you see, from an untimely grave!

Cut down in youth, his death was premature;
No wasting sickness did his frame endure;
Nor warning had he, for an hour's space
Saw him in health—and death o'erspread his face.

Nor is it known how came he to his fate,
But found he was a lifeless corse at gate;
No marks of violence appear'd to view,
Which for his death could one conjecture shew.

Think how his owners must have felt the shock,
To find their fav'rite lifeless as a stock;
Their feelings bid defiance to my pen,
Judge *ye* of them, ye sympathetic men.

His death a warning loud is meant to all.
Ye sons of men, do not despise the call;
But, waving reasoning on this or that,
Learn wisdom from the fate of this poor cat. J. H. P.

Old North-street, Red-lion-square,
Dec. 1801.

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* See 'An Elegy on the Death of a favourite Cat,' written by the same author, and inserted in the Lady's Magazine for December 1799.

THE DESPAIRING MOTHER.

[*From Fawcett's 'War Elegies.'*]

'For she said, "Let me not see the death
of the child." GENESIS.

LONDON! rich seat of Pleasure's
countless throng! [light!
Creative Art's vast world of gay de-
Where painted cars roll in proud
streams along, [night!
And festive tapers gild each sunny
What dark contrasted scenes thy walls
contain! rooms,
'Mid thy bright theatres and lustrous
Who shall compute thy cells of want
and pain:— [glooms!
The garret's nakedness, and cellar's
In yonder street, where many a form
stalks by, [of wealth,
Deck'd in the want-insulting pride
With haughty arch of brow, and jut-
ting eye, [oil of health;
And cheek that swells with all the
Where many a board of daily lux'ry
bears [cup that glows!
The food that richly streams, and
See the dry wither'd face that female
wears, [mis'ry goes!
As through the throng the friendless
The prosp'rous, as they meet her, roll
their eyes [way!
Unpiteous o'er her, and pursue their
Her dreary looks no passing mirth
chastise, [thoughtless play!
Nor check one vacant simper's
See, sunk in deep recesses are her
eyes; [read!
In her keen look a furious hunger
Four, whom her milk once fed, with
piteous cries [to feed!
In vain implore her now with bread
The sharer of her toil, whose humble
gains [their life,
Sustain'd, till now, with slender staff,
The fiends have seiz'd, whose barb'rous
force constrains [strife.
Unwilling hands to aid the naval
She knows not whither her support is
borne;
The solace of the sad adieu denied;
And o'er her offspring left alone to
mourn,
E'en with Care's hard-earn'd bread
no more supply'd!
Her own distress her soul hath strength
to brave, [for bread:
But faints before their earnest looks
Oh! 'tis her keen *affections* chief that
crave! [fed!
Her eager *heart* most hungers to be
As o'er her last-born wretch her an-
guish bleeds, [pain;
'Tis this, 'tis this excites her wildest
That, while she cannot give the food it
needs, [plain!
She cannot, *why* it is not giv'n ex-
Unwont her breast's mild nurture to
refuse,
Oft as its earlier hunger's call she
heard,
She deems its vainly asking eyes ac-
cuse
Her failing love for food no more
conferr'd.
Words were not fram'd to tell the pang
she feels, [her soul,
Famine's fierce bite thus eating to
As on she crawls to seek the hand that
deals [dole.
Parochial mercy's slow reluctant
Her tale of want extorts a stated boon,
That scarcely more than one scant
loaf provides,
Her need to answer while the wheel-
ing moon [glides *.
Through one of her four airy stages
For the first term, this mock'ry of sup-
ply [pays:
Her claim's official judge immediate
The ineffectual bread she hastes to buy,
And home, with anguish unreliev'd,
conveys.
In four just portions, her food-severing
steel [life:
Divides the kneaded nourisher of
To her four babes she solemn parts the
meal, [the knife!
And for her own dire share reserves
Its edge, firm lifted with resolv'd de-
spair, [breath:
Assails the conduit of her vital
'I close,' she cried, 'the eyes that ill
can bear [to death!'
To see the forms they dote on shrink

* The parish officers informed her that they could allow her but eighteen-pence a week; which, such being the advanced price of bread, was little more than sufficient to purchase a quartern-loaf.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN NEWS.

Constantinople, January 25.

ON the 18th instant, the English embassador here, lord Elgin, laid the first stone of the new hotel which the Porte is causing to be built for the English embassy: lady Elgin and all the English here were present at the ceremony. The 18th inst. was chosen, because it is the birth-day of the queen of England. The captain pacha, on this occasion, had the humanity and gallantry to present to lord Elgin, at the moment of inauguration, a hundred and forty Maltese slaves, who were set at liberty in honour of the queen of England. The reports still continue of an embargo laid by the English on all ships which would sail with commodities from Egypt. One only, with a small cargo, has hitherto arrived here from that country. A firman has been published by the grand-seignior, by which the importation of slaves into Egypt is prohibited, because they may serve the Mamelukes. In it the old government of the beys is declared abolished. This firman has been communicated to all the foreign ministers here, and will be made public throughout the Levant. Since the signing of the preliminaries of peace between France and the Porte, all the French here wear the national cockade. The country round Adrianople swarms with banditti, who set fire to the villages, and commit every kind of depredation.

Berlin, February 13. His serene highness the reigning prince of Nassau-Orange has written to the first consul to recommend his interests to him, and to remind him of the right he had to claim an indemnity. General Bonaparte replied in a very flattering letter: in consequence of which the hereditary prince of Orange resolved to go in person to Paris.

Vienna, Feb. 13. The archduke Charles is again indisposed.

The emperor's birth-day, on the 12th, when he entered into the thirty-fifth year of his age, was privately celebrated at court. The queen of Naples is making preparation to leave the imperial family towards the spring. As yet there is nothing known but from common report respecting an approaching marriage between two of her children and two of the children of the king of Spain, and her intention to repair in person to the Spanish court for that purpose.

The assembly of the imperial deputation, for regulating the business of the indemnifications, which has been so long postponed, appears at length to be resolved on. According to official tidings received by some of the German princes, and particularly at Aschaffenburg, that meeting will take place at Regensburg in the beginning of March, and be presided by the imperial plenipotentiary baron Von Hugel, who will be present at all the sittings. In order to hasten the negotiations, no exclusive co-operation of the head of the empire shall this time be added to the deputation, as was the case at Rastadt.

The affair of the consulta at Lyons occasioned a great consternation here. Apprehensions were at first entertained respecting the great extension of the French dominion, which reaches from East Friesland to the Adriatic Sea. It is, however, said, that our government is perfectly easy on this head.

Leghorn, Feb. 14. An English and a Swedish frigate entered this port a few days ago. The first is the Greyhound, captain Campbell, of forty guns, and two hundred and fifty men, from Mahon, having on board general Oakes; the second is the Troya, of forty-four

guns, and four hundred and fifty men, commanded by rear-admiral baron De Cederstrom, and comes from Malaga and Toulon; she is part of the Swedish squadron destined to blockade Tripoli.

Florence, Feb. 14. A courier from Paris arrived here a few days ago; the dispatches which he brought were taken into consideration in a council of state. From what we learn, Tuscany is to take four thousand French troops into pay, and to cede the Isle of Elba to France. Our sovereign enjoys but a weak state of health; we were much alarmed for him a fortnight ago.

Basle, Feb. 16. Last week the French took possession of the treasury of the Frickthal, ordered the Austrian authorities that were there to cease their functions, and established a provisional government.

Ratisbon, Feb. 16. We know positively that the conferences upon the indemnities will take place in this city. We expect M. de Hugel, the imperial commissary, and count de Goeltz, embassador from the elector of Brandenburg. M. Schraut is appointed subdelegate of Bohemia.

Milan, Feb. 18. The following are the first operations of our government. The legislative council, which is not yet complete, has divided itself into as many sections as there are ministers.

The provisional government had, by one of its last acts, provided for the payment of three thousand five hundred Milanese livres, and the expenses of the journey due to each of the members of the extraordinary consulta at Lyons. The legislative consulta has adopted another resolution to defray the extraordinary expenses of the numerous creditors of the state, and has assigned them considerable sums which were due to them for arrears.

Brussels, Feb. 21. According to the last letters from the Hague, an agent of the prince of Orange has lately arrived in that city, who, after having had several conferences with the principal members of the government, turned to Oranienstein. Some of ... servants of the stadtholder have ... lately left Holland to repair terday, Germany.

Feb. 21. It was said yes- ...uence of the report of an American captain, that the French fleet, to the number of forty-five sail, had touched at Guadaloupe. The fact is not exact—the French fleet was perceived under La Grange, an anchorage seven or eight leagues distant from the Cape; and every thing induces a belief, that on that very day it would enter the harbour of the Cape. These are the only particulars that the American captain who gave us the news could communicate to us.

Nanci, Feb. 22. We learn that an Austrian courier has passed through this town, with an order to the imperial envoy at Paris to proceed immediately to Ratisbon, to assist at the discussions of the commission of the empire on the definitive plan of secularisations.

Milan, Feb. 22. The minister of the interior, and of general police, has sent the following circular letter to all the public functionaries:—

'The reviving abuse of titles, which include distinctions of birth, has excited the attention of the vice-president. I am directed, on his part, to remind the constituted authorities, all the chiefs of administrations, and all those who, by their offices, are responsible for the conduct of those who depend upon them, that, by the 110th article of the constitution, which declares, that, in the eye of the law, no other civil superiority shall be acknowledged than that which derives from the exercise of public functions, they must watch with care to prevent the renewal of this abuse. They shall, in consequence, take care to answer for those under them who shall contravene it either in speaking or writing, and to suspend them even from their employments, if they should evince a determined indocility; they shall, above all, take care that no act nor petition be presented in which individuals belonging to the Italian republic be mentioned under any other name than that of citizens.'

Berlin, Feb. 23. The Spanish embassador residing here has already received his credentials as embassador of the king of Etruria, and delivered them to the department of foreign affairs. His majesty, however, has not yet publicly acknowledged him in his new dignity.

We

We hear that in future the punishment of banishing to certain places out of the country will also be adopted in these states.

The hereditary prince of Orange has obtained, in his possessions in South Prussia, a great number of colonists from the dominions of Nassau, who are not only advantageously employed in agriculture, but in many other useful professions. A yarn manufactory of gloves and stockings has been erected at Stenzewo, nine miles from Posen, at which two hundred persons are employed. The privy-counsellor Yollins has the chief direction of this manufactory, and of the financial affairs of the prince in South Prussia.

Brest, Feb. 23. Caffarelli, counsellor of state, maritime præfect, has invited the tribunal of commerce at Brest to select one of its members for the purpose of examining the plan of the code of commerce, conjointly with a commission which he proposes to appoint upon the subject. Citizen J. J. Pesron, appointed for that purpose, has invited the merchants and others, who may have made observations on the code, to transmit them to him, in order that they may be communicated to the commission.

Wezel, Feb. 24. Couriers from Berlin to Paris, and from Paris to Berlin, are continually passing through this place at present. The business of the indemnifications approaching towards a termination, the correspondence is become very brisk on that account. Prussia is to have the country of Munster, with some other indemnifications in Westphalia. An alteration will take place in the king's excursion; for then his majesty will pay a visit to these districts.

Stutgard, Feb. 25. It has been agreed between Austria and France, that the French troops shall remain in the Brisgau, until the fate of that country is definitively fixed. The tribunal of appeal has received orders from Vienna to repair to Inspruck. A great quantity of grain has been purchased at Dantzick for the use of France and Holland.

Hanover, Feb. 26. The rumour has been received that the king of England intends to cede Hanover to prince Adolphus and his descendents. This cession is regarded as very advantageous to England, whose government will not, in future, be obliged, in case of war, to make sacrifices to preserve that country, as was done in the war that has just terminated.

Strasburg, Feb. 26. According to letters from Mentz, the works for the building of new fortresses along the left bank of the Rhine will begin in Germinal. It is said that Bonn, St. Goar, and Frankenthall, will be fortresses of the second rank. Several battalions of sappers and pioneers are already arrived. The two battalions of the brave 14th demi-brigade, who have been for six months in garrison here, are gone to join the third battalion at Huninguen, and from thence to go to Switzerland.

Frankfort, Feb. 26. While several daily papers assert that the king of Sardinia will be indemnified in Germany, there are persons who maintain that another prince, by means of new modifications, has renounced the indemnifications which were accorded him in the Germanic empire.

27. The French government has officially communicated to several courts of Germany the result of the operations of the consulta at Lyons.

Brussels, Feb. 27. The French frigate Indefatigable, of forty-four guns, which left Dunkirk with troops on board for St. Domingo, was obliged, by contrary winds and bad weather, to put into Flushing to repair.

Hague, March 1. Admiral De Winter is returned on board. He has received from government instructions relative to his mission; it is therefore to be presumed, that the squadron under his orders will put to sea.

Rotterdam, March 2. There has been a great run lately on the banking-houses, in consequence of the avidity which men of property have shown to subscribe to the late loan, the whole of which is now furnished. There begins to be a stir in the trade of this city, which it is supposed will lose much less by the peace than Amsterdam, most of the business of which will be gradually transferred to Antwerp and to other places, should the Scheldt be suffered to remain open.

HOME NEWS.

Glasgow, March 2.

YESTERDAY morning the following felons broke out of jail: George Rankine and Alexander Anderson, under sentence of transportation; and Allan Henderson and John Smith, who were to have been tried for theft at the ensuing circuit-court here.

These fellows made very extraordinary exertions to effect their escape; they wrenched out a large iron bar, which was fixed in the vent of their cell, and having with it broken and burnt so much of the bottom of the door as enabled them to get out, they burnt off the lock of another cell, and then forced open another door, at the back of the chimney of which they broke through the wall and got into the stair leading into the clerks' chambers, into one of which they entered and remained till after seven o'clock in the morning, when the sentinel at the back of the jail was taken off his post; they then made their escape by a window upon the ground-floor.

3. Janet Yorkston, a tambour-mistress, appeared before the magistrates, and paid a fine of fifty pounds, for cruelty and oppression exercised upon Agnes Livingstone, an orphan employed in her service. It appeared in evidence, that Mrs. Yorkston, assisted by her niece, and several other females, had been in the practice, for several months together, of exercising the most atrocious cruelties upon the orphan girl before mentioned, on pretence of her neglecting her work; that she burnt her on almost every part of the body with red hot tongs, held the soles of her feet to the grate, lashed her with a knotted rope and a horse-whip, to the effusion of her blood, and sometimes carried her cruelty so far as to throw herring-brine upon the wounds to make them smart. The poor victim at last made her escape from the house; and having obtained admission into the infirmary of Glasgow, the magistrates were made acquainted with her case, and directed the procurator-fiscal to raise the prosecution.

Stafford, March 4. A distressing event took place at the house of Vernon Cotton, esq. of Gilbert's-lea, near Eccleshall, in Stafford.—Some villains were endeavouring to break into the house, when Mrs. Cotton was so much terrified by the noise as to be thrown into convulsion-fits, in which she expired in a very short time.

Portsmouth, March 5. A great number of forged notes of the bank of England, of the value of two, five, and ten pounds each, and a great many bad seven-shilling pieces, were on Tuesday discovered by a boy, in the trunk of an old tree, near Wish-farm, on Southsea-common, Hampshire. They were curiously tied up in an old worsted stocking, and secreted under some pieces of boughs. As the boy was carrying the notes carelessly along in his hand, in the road leading from Southsea to Portsmouth, he was met by a man of the name of Hurlock, a shoemaker, who, perceiving them, requested the lad to look at them, which he denied doing, when he instantly snatched the greatest part out of the boy's hand, and ran off. The boy having a knowledge of his person, and recollecting he had seen him before at a house in St. Thomas's-street, gave information to sir John Carter, one of the magistrates of the borough, who gave immediate orders for his apprehension. When the constables entered the house where he lodged, they detected him in the very act of drying the notes by the fire, as, from the late heavy rains, they were in a very wet state; he was of course instantly taken, and committed to jail to take his trial at the next sessions.

Suspicion

Suspicion of the persons who have forged the notes, and secreted them in the above manner, has fallen on two men.

Brixham-quay (Torbay), March 6. Yesterday arrived from a cruise, and remain, his majesty's ships Magicienne, Atalanta sloop, and Childers brig. Also arrived from Portsmouth, his majesty's ship Ramilies, with stores for the different ships at Torbay, which it is said are to take in supplies for five months: several launches were immediately sent along-side the Ramilies to take out the stores, which when done, she sailed for Plymouth, it is said, for more. The purser's steward and others are on shore at the market, collecting and buying up almost every necessary in great abundance. Various conjectures arise for this sudden alteration; but it is universally hoped that the definitive treaty will soon arrive and put an end to all the conjectures.

Dublin, March 6. The post-boy conveying the mail from Athlone to Roscommon, was stopped about eight o'clock on Friday night, by four men, who robbed him of the whole mail, containing the bags of letters for Roscommon, Ballyhaunis, French-park, and Castlereagh, which were dispatched from the general post-office of Thursday the 25th of February.

On Wednesday night last, six persons unknown, armed with pistols and bayonets, entered the dwelling-house of George Atkinson, of Drumondoney, in the county of Down, whom they wounded desperately in several places, and, binding the hands of others of the family, carried off plate, wearing-apparel, and other effects, to a considerable amount.

The Donegall regiment of militia were disembodied at Lifford on the 22d ult. This is the first establishment which has been reduced.

London, March 6. A melancholy accident happened on Thursday night in a street called Perkins'-rents, Westminster. A large old house, inhabited by a number of poor families, suddenly fell in, about half past ten o'clock, with a horrible crash, which, at that still hour, was heard at a great distance. The unfortunate beings who were thus buried alive, it appeared, had retired to rest, among whom were many children. The people that assembled, directed by their cries and groans, immediately set about removing the rubbish, and extricating the sufferers, so that by day-light, it was thought that all, or nearly so, were dug out of the ruins—some miserably wounded, and some dead. Among the dead is the wife of a soldier in the guards, lately returned from Egypt, of the name of Legget: he crept out of the ruins himself, and his wife was following him, when a beam shifted its position, fell across her neck, and killed her. In the search, her husband was the first that discovered her. An old man and a child were also taken out dead.

16. A respectable tradesman at Chelsea, after dining with a friend in Clerkenwell on Monday, instead of returning to his wife and family, took a bed at a respectable hotel in the west end of the town; and his friends, alarmed by his absence, advertised him on Wednesday morning in the public papers. On Tuesday morning, when he rose, he called for a large bason of tea, and pen, ink, and paper; upon which he wrote a full statement of his affairs, addressed to his attorney, and put it in his pocket. He stopped in the hotel all day, and excited surprise by his having nothing to eat. It was observed that he looked very ill and feverish. Next morning (Wednesday), on entering his room, he was found dead in bed, with much foam coming from his mouth, as if he had died in a fit, or been poisoned. At night the body was conveyed home in a hearse to his unhappy wife and family.

York, March 8. Early on Thursday morning, the banking-house of Messrs. Broadley and Co. in Malton, Yorkshire, was broken into by some villains; who, after binding in his bed and otherwise ill-treating Mr. Taylor, the principal clerk, who slept in the room above the bank, took away cash, bank-notes, and other property, to a considerable amount.

London, March 9. On Saturday noon, as Mrs. Inwards, in Hat-and-tun-yard, Hatton-garden, was shaking a carpet from a one-pair-of-stairs' window, she fell with it on the pavement, by

by which accident her skull was fractured, and her arm broken.

10. Last Wednesday, a publican, in Coppice-row, Clerkenwell, cleaning a water-butt, over-reaching himself, pitched with his head downwards, and was suffocated before he was discovered by his family. On Saturday the coroner's inquest sat on the body, who returned a verdict of 'accidental death.'

Besides the squadrons destined to reinforce our fleets on foreign stations, a Channel fleet of thirty sail of the line, including fifteen three-deckers, will, in the course of a few days, put to sea under the command of admiral Cornwallis; and the North Sea fleet, under the orders of admiral Dickson, which is now receiving supplies of seamen from Sheerness, is also expected to sail before the end of the present week.

An order was dispatched on Monday to Woolwich, for several thousand hammocks to be sent off directly for the equipment of those ships; and the best bower cables, which, since the signing of the preliminary treaty, have been discontinued in many of our men of war, are, by order of the admiralty, to be brought again into general use.

Several officers, who have been employed on foreign service, but returned to England in consequence of the preliminary treaty, have also received orders not to leave town until further notice.

At the end of the play at Drury-lane theatre, last night, Mr. Kemble came forward, and, by desire of the proprietors, informed the audience, 'That the funeral of the most noble Francis, late duke of Bedford, being fixed for to-morrow, the theatre would be closed for that evening.'

The following are said to be the wishes of his grace of Bedford, contained in a letter to lord John Russell:

Six thousand pounds to Mr. Fox, as a testimony of respect and esteem for his great powers and patriotism.

Six thousand pounds to lord Preston, son to the earl of Ludlow.

Six thousand pounds to Robert Adair, esq. his cousin.

Two thousand pounds *per annum* to lady Maynard.

Thirty thousand pounds to lord William Russell, to exonerate him from any embarrassments he may have incurred, which, together with the estate at Streatham, will make his income four thousand pounds *per annum.*

Woburn, March 10. This evening the body of the late duke of Bedford was conveyed, in funeral procession, to Cheynes, in Buckinghamshire, to be interred in the family-vault. The procession left the abbey about ten o'clock at night. The coffin is covered with the best crimson velvet, and contains three thousand silver nails. The hearse was drawn by six horses; it was followed by three mourning-coaches.

The procession passed along the road through Hockliffe, Dunstable, Market-street, and Redburn, in the most solemn manner. The inhabitants in the places through which the procession passed, were in the road with lights, and the greatest order prevailed. At Rickmansworth they were joined by a great number of persons who had come from Woburn, and other parts of Bedfordshire. A procession was then formed from thence to Cheynes, 28 horsemen, colonel Moore, and a number of gentlemen farmers on foot, two and two. They were followed by the hearse and carriages, and the whole was closed by about thirty of the principal tenants and servants, and about sixty farmers' tenants who live on the estate at Cheynes.

The first part of the procession was the tenants of Buckinghamshire, the second those of Cheynes, who were pall-bearers, and the others those of Woburn.

The procession arrived at the church about one o'clock, and at that time at least five thousand persons were assembled in the village. After the coffin was taken out of the hearse, and placed in the vault, the evening service was read by the curate of the parish, and a most excellent sermon was preached by the rev. Mr. Morris, tutor of his grace.

A funeral anthem was sung, and performed by a very respectable band of vocal and instrumental performers: the funeral service was likewise read by Mr. Morris in the family vault over the corpse. The following inscription

is on the coffin—'The most noble Francis duke of Bedford, born the twenty-third day of July, 1765, and died the second day of March, 1802.'

Just as the coffin was going into the church, the most disgraceful scene of confusion took place, which is too common on these occasions; the populace stealing the escutcheons from the hearse. A man was knocked down and trampled on by a horse, and his leg torn and bruised in a most shocking manner. The confusion was occasioned by a number of the notorious gang of pickpockets from London, who went down in several post-chaises. A number of persons were robbed of considerable sums of money at the time the corpse was going into the church.

One of the mourners, the principal kitchen-gardener, has been 55 years employed by the family in that capacity.

Great numbers of the windows of the church were broken by the populace, who endeavoured to force into the church that way.

The bell at Covent-garden church tolled yesterday from eleven to one o'clock; as did those of Rickmansworth and Cheynes.

BIRTHS.

Feb. 27. The lady of John Warren, esq. Upper Belgrave-place, of a son.

28. The lady of James Hadden, esq. lord provost of Aberdeen, of a son.

March 1. The lady of Matthew Hopper, esq. post-master of Sheerness, of a daughter.

The lady of John-Robert Miller, esq. at Blackheath, of a son.

3. At Edinburgh, the hon. Mrs. Col. Cameron, of Locheil, of a daughter.

4. Mrs. Baird, of Newbyth, of a son.

At his house, in New Broad-street, the lady of Mr. alderman Perring, of a still-born child.

The lady of Cornelius Buller, esq. of a daughter, in Guildford-street.

At Southampton, Mrs. John Elouis, of a son.

5. At his house, in Old Broad-street, the lady of William Thornton, esq. of a daughter.

At his house, in Welbeck-street, the lady of colonel Clinton, of a son.

At Homerton, Mrs. Bell, of a daughter.

6. Mrs. Calvert Clarke, of Bloomsbury-square, of a son.

7. At Holland-house, lady Holland, of a son.

11. At his house, in Upper Harley-street, the lady of Lee Steere Steere, esq. of a daughter.

15. In Pall-mall, lady Stirling, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

Feb. 24. At Plymouth, Daniel Eyre, esq. to miss P. B. Kinneer, daughter of captain Kinneer, of the royal navy.

Mr. A. Ogilvie, of Charleston, to miss Dorothy Boswell, daughter of Mr. A. Boswell, of Berwick-upon-Tweed.

27. At Lisnegar, Ireland, lieutenant-colonel Baird, of the first battalion of the 62d regiment, to the hon. Esther-Charlotte Tonson, eldest daughter of the late right hon. lord Riversdale.

At Guestling, Denny Ashburnham, esq. third son of sir Wm. Ashburnham, bart. of Broomham, Sussex, to Mrs. Bancroft, widow of F. Bancroft, esq. and the only child of Joseph Dixon, esq. late of Calcutta.

Mr. K. C. Mackenzie, merchant, King's-arms'-yard, to miss Piper, second daughter of the late John Piper, esq. of Colyton-house, Devon.

John Jopson, of Lincoln's-inn, esq. to miss Reynolds, only child of John Reynolds, esq. of the Temple.

John Wilson, jun. esq. of Crosby-square, to miss Seyliard, of Charlotte-street, Bloomsbury.

Captain Samuel Montague Sears, of the 9th regiment of foot, son of the late col. Sears, of the Bengal artillery, to miss Elizabeth Stable, daughter of Mrs. Stable, of Kentish-town.

March 1. Mr. John Fowler, of Fish-street-hill, to miss Ormerod, of Bristol.

At Greenock, capt. Thos. Geils, of the 3d guards, to miss Dorcas Tucker.

4. Mr. Edw. Haley, of Long-acre, to miss A. Abbott, late of New Bond-street.

Jonathan Web, esq. of Somers-town, to miss Mary Taylor, of Great Cumberland-street, Oxford-street.

6. Mr. William Brown, jun. stock-broker, to miss Sparke, daughter of the late Mr. Joseph Sparke, of the bank of England.

8. The

8. The right hon. lady Jane Halliday, widow of John Delap Halliday, esq. and sister to the earl of Dysart, to George Perry, esq.

9. Benjamin Wright, esq. merchant, of Hull, to miss Evans, daughter of the late George Evans, esq. of Ballam.

Philip Dorville, esq. captain of the royal dragoons, to miss Duvars, of Clapham, Surrey.

At Calne, in Wiltshire, Charles Bolleville, esq. to Mrs. Caulfield, sister to sir Jonathan Cope, bart.

Thomas Cadell, jun. esq. of Upper Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square, son of Mr. alderman Cadell, to miss Smith, daughter of Robert Smith, esq.

William Davies, esq. of the Strand, to miss Lowrie, daughter of Robert Lowrie, esq. of Lincoln.

Mr. Heath, of the Crescent, Black-friars, to miss Weaver, only daughter of Richard Weaver, esq. of Witherley, in the county of Leicester.

The rev. Mr. Rippon, rector of Hitchin, Herts, and chaplain to her royal highness the duchess of Cumberland, to miss Fearns, of Kensington-palace.

The rev. Richard Cooke, of Rainham, in Essex, to miss Anne-Maria Castell, youngest daughter of Samuel Castell, esq. of Bruton-street.

15. At Littleham, in Devonshire, Philip Ducarel, esq. to miss Shawe, eldest daughter of lieutenant-colonel Shawe, of the 74th regiment.

DEATHS.

Feb. 24. At Blashford, near Ringwood, Hants, sir John Hales, bart.

At Hackney, Mr. Isaac Thompson, of Cross-lane, St. Mary-hill, merchant.

At his house, in St. James's-street, Joseph Nassey, esq. apothecary.

Mrs. Goddard, relict of the late rev. E. Goddard, of Cliffe-Pypard, Wilts.

Miss Money, second daughter of the late W. Money, esq. of Walthamstow.

28. Miss Montefiore, daughter of Mr. Joseph Montefiore, of Kennington. Her death was occasioned by her dress having accidentally caught fire.

March 1. At Bath, Mrs. Ramsay, mother of William Ramsay, esq. secretary to the East-India company.

At Shobdon court, Herefordshire, the right hon. John lord viscount Bateman, lord-lieutenant and custos rotulorum of that county.

Lieutenant Charles Rice, of the royal navy, at Tooting, Surrey.

Miss Waddington, only daughter of S. F. Waddington, esq.

Mr. Jones, jun. of Berkeley-square.

At Crow-trees, near Doncaster, Mrs. Atkinson, wife of Joseph Atkinson, esq.

At Battersea, Cuthbert Rippon, esq.

At Plymouth, Mrs. Slade, aged 42, wife of Mr. Slade, merchant.

At Twickenham, Mrs. Ann Rosbee.

At Bathmines, aged 72, Mrs. Rosengrave, relict of Wm. Rosengrave, esq.

2. The most noble Francis duke of Bedford.

At Louth, in her 89th year, Mrs. Ann Ward; she had been 72 years married, and her husband is now living.

In Ireland, Mrs. Arabin, widow of the late John Arabin, esq. of Maglane, in the county of Meath.

3. At Stanmore, Middlesex, miss M. C. Andrews, daughter of Mr. Andrews, surgeon, of that place.

4. By the breaking of a blood-vessel, Mr. Long, attorney, Gray's-inn-road.

At Plumstead-house, Kent, Peter Mann, esq. eldest son of general Mann, of the royal engineers.

Thomas Jees, esq. chief teller of the bank of England.

Mrs. Smith, wife of Mr. Christopher Smith, wine-merchant, Queen-street, Cheapside.

In York-buildings, New-road, Mary-le-bone, Mrs. Cornelia-Mary Northey, wife of J. Murray Northey, esq. captain of the royal navy.

Richard Gimbert, esq. of Piccadilly.

5. At Richmond, Surrey, lady Musgrave, relict of the late sir Philip Musgrave, baronet.

At Southampton, the infant son of Joseph Sidney Yorke, esq. M.P. and captain of his majesty's ship Canada.

8. In Turton-street, aged 57, Mr. Thomas Wapshott, builder.

10. Colonel count Sutton Clanard.

At her house, in Grosvenor-square, miss Wilkes, daughter of the celebrated John Wilkes, esq.

13. In Warwick-street, Golden-square, Mrs. Davids, relict of Chas. Davids, esq. late of Brecon, South Wales.

14. At his house, Greville-street, Hatton-garden, Dr. Murray.